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May Have To Call 600 To Secure Quota Of 116

Estimated First Group Of 152 Will Not Produce Over 30.

NEXT EXAMINATIONS AUG. 24

Centre County Board Allows 32 Claims for Exemption and Rejects 5—Large Percentage of Drafted Men are Married.

Analysis of first 152 draft examinations in Centre County:—

Accepted	69
Exempted	32
Discharged	31
Enlisted	8
Examined away	7
Failed to appear	5
	152

(Note:— The five men who failed to appear become members of the federal army without further formality.)

Examination of the first 152 drafted men in Centre County by the County Exemption Board was completed last night, virtually all of four days being devoted to the task. In the judgment of the board the net result of this number examined will show about 30 available for service in the new federal army, or approximately one out of every five called.

Centre County's official quota is 116, instead of 62 as first announced. If the net result of the first 152 examined may be taken as a criterion it will be necessary to call upward of 600 men to get the required 116. The board will, however, have a more definite idea as to this when they get down to a closer scruting of the applications for exemption filed thus far. This will likely be undertaken today or tomorrow. Orders for the next group to be examined will go out probably today and examinations will be resumed on Friday, August 24th.

Summarized the examinations of the first 152 show approximately one-fifth rejected for physical defects. The percentage asking exemption is high as compared with some other localities. While this may be surprising to some at first thought, one explanation advanced by members of the Exemption Board is that Centre County is not an industrial section and many of the unmarried young men have gone to other localities to work. Those remaining in the county are for the most part married and have families and accordingly filed claims for exemption on dependency grounds.

The big jump in Centre County's quota is explained in this way: When the first quota of 62 was announced this county was credited with all enlistments in Troop L, the Boal Machine Gun Troop and the Hospital Corps. A number of these enlistments were of men from other counties and credits for such should have been given to those counties instead of Centre County. In the revision of the figures these enlistsments were deducted from Centre County's credits and the quota was accordingly increased from 62 to 116. A detailed report of the examinations from Saturday until last night follows:

Saturday's examination covered twenty-seven men, five of whom were rejected owing to physical defects. Of the remaining twenty-two who accepted all but one applied for exemption. One of the number desired exemption on the ground that his help was indispensible to his father on the farm. The twenty-one others asked for exemption on dependency grounds. Of the five rejected because of physical defects one was slightly under weight, another was partially blind while still another had weak lungs. Summarized Saturday's examination resulted as follows:—

DISCHARGED

Robert Sylvester Beatty
Charles Edgar Nyman
Milford Chester Yandes
Harry H. Curtin
Lloyd C. Walker

ACCEPTED

Charles Dodson Ball, Jr. Lansing, Mich.
Louis Bartel, Cleveland, O.
Martin Joseph Miller, Angleton, Tex.
Frederick Embick Meyer
Alfred Lester Orner
Clarence Dearmit
Ellery Merrill Miller
Melvin Winslow
Andy Koblichik
Peter Lyons
Benjamin H. Luke
Neil Shaw
Paul Pielick
Charles R. Wentzel
William T. Stine
Charles Arney
Richard William Lucas
Charles Wesley Brown
William Henry Holter
John Henry Keller
Louis C. Swartz
John W. Whiteman(no exemp'n asked)

Monday's class examined numbered twenty-nine. Three were discharged finally and one temporarily. Of the remaining twenty-five all but one asked for exemption. The one exception was Frank T. Hess, of Philipsburg, who expressed a desire to be accepted. His wish was gratified. Two of the twenty-four seeking exemption were turned down flatly. They were Allen Wingard, of Coburn, and Louis Alfred Crader, State College, R. F. D. Both are unmarried and the reasons assigned by them for exemption were pronounced insufficient by the board. John Henry Kelley, of Howard, a member of Saturday's class examined was also turned down for exemption on Monday. He is unmarried and the board deemed his claim one that could not be sustained.

The first man called on Tuesday was also the first one to be discharged because of physical defects. He was James Rodgers, of Clarence. He wants to get into the new army and can't. He has been twice before the Canadian examining boards and once before the board for enlistment in the United States regular army, only to be turned down physically on all three occasions. Rodgers has three brothers serving in the Canadian army.

That a drafted man may be rejected because he happens to weigh too much in proportion to his height, just as he may be turned down for being underweight, was demonstrated in the case of Lee Henry Kelly, of Snow Shoe. He was up before the board Monday morning and was considered as good as accepted. A ruling received by the board from the War Department at noon covered the point of overweight and when Kelly was recalled the scales showed that he weighed fifty pounds more than his height called for in the schedule adopted by the War Department. He was greatly disappointed but accepted the ruling of the board without complaint. Tuesday's summary follows.

DISCHARGED

James Rodgers
James William Decker
Lee Henry Kelly
John Bland (Temporary)

ACCEPTED

Lytle R. Parks
Clarence William Kifer
Paul Gates
Henry D. Dale
James Mike Klapak
George Immel
John Shaw
Elwood Thomas Stouffer
Frank T. Hess
Homer E. Justice
Fred Brown
Alvin Johnstonbaugh
Paul Miller
Harold A. Thompson
Earl A. Ratcliff
Elmer Roy Corman
David Alton Detrick
Frank Edward Reish
William John Rowen
Leslie Joseph Detrick
Allen Robert Wingard
Louis Alfred Crader
Charles Edgar Korman
Mark Seprich
Thomas Earl Schaeffer

Tuesday's examinations revealed seven who did not ask exemption in addition to those discharged. The latter numbered six. Those not claiming exemption were Sylvester R. Walk, of Port Matilda; Otto Edgar Spicer, of Bellefonte; John Benzie, of Bellefonte; James Slaven, of Orviston; George F. Shaver, of Martha; John Coldren Lingle, of Spring Mills, and Jerome McCleary Ailman, of State College. Harry Alvin Holderman, of Bellefonte, asked for exemption but was refused. The day's examinations resulted as follows:—

DISCHARGED

Edwin Waddle Benner
Budd Ralston
Henry Irvin Bechdel
Willard Clayton Hassenplug
Harry Alvin Holderman
Leo Parloski

ACCEPTED

Oscar Edgar Lyons
Sylvester R. Walk
Frank David Poorman
Otto Edgar Spicer
John Benzie
W. E. Musser
William Christ Eby
John Ellis Russel
Harry Rayson
Stanley L. Heylman
Frank Samuel Irwin
James Slaven
Orlando Beales
Thomas William Johnson
Otto F. Corman
Fred D. Reitz
Victor Newton Holt
Fern William Minnemyer
Boyd Lester Lucas
William R. Stover
Johu Ripka
John Kiminski
Efrin Lauvich
Malcolm Lowry Spicer
Frank Kuboski
George F. Shaver
Eric Martz
John Coldren Lingle
John Bosock (to reappear Aug. 24th)
Jerome McCleary Ailman
James Nelson Dayon
Howard Leslie Casper

Wednesday's examinations had the following result:

DISCHARGED

William Henry Grove
Roland Carl Young
Robert Lincoln Craig
Arthur C Dale
Henry Frederick Kessling
Bernard Kane
Emil Joswick (Temporary)
Peter Rosi
Charles Ellsworth Emenhizer

ACCEPTED

John Thomas Rowan
Carl Max Furst
Douglas Lemuel Brooks
Richard Cresson Harlow
William Burton Gates
Basil F. Mott
Ralph L. Hess (enlisted)
E. T. Kirk, (Ohio)
Lee Jay Vonada
Harry I Kerchner
William David Geyer
Paul J Rumberger
Curtis Kiner McClure
George Sager
Claud Confer
Herbert Ross Goodhart
Frank James Miller
John Robert Burns (claims no exemption
Leroy K Metzger (enlisted; appeared for examination)
W N Keller (reported student in officers' training camp)
John Ishler (Michigan)

EXEMPTION DECISIONS

Board Turns Down Five Claims and Allows Thirty-two Others

The Centre County Exemption Board yesterday disposed of thirty-seven formal claims for exemption from military service, rejecting five and allowing thirty-two, as follows:

EXEMPTION ALLOWED

H H Hoovner, wife and two children
J L Dunsmore, wife
H H Kanour, wife and two children
D E Gilbert, wife
T H McCune, wife and four children
Victor Ziff, wife and four children
C E Dearmit, wife
A L Orner, wife
Melvin Winslow, wife and one child
B H Luke, wife and two children
L C Swartz, wife
W T Stine, wife and four children
J F Brown, wife and three children
C R Wentzell, wife and four children
H E Justice, wife and three children
F E Reish, wife and two children
Paul Gates, wife and four children
A W Johnstonbaugh, wife and two children
E T Stouffer, wife and one child
George Immel, wife and four children
H L Dale, wife
E A Ratcliff, wife and one child
Paul Miller, wife and one child
John Shaw, wife and two children
J E Russell, wife and two children
B L Lucas, wife and one child
S I Shank, wife and two children
F W Minnemyer, wife
H L Casper, wife and two children
R C Harlow, wife and child
F D Reitz, wife and child
W B Gates, wife and two children

EXEMPTION REFUSED

A P Nelson
Andy Coblichik
A F Arney
Thomas W Johnston
S R Walk

Union Picnic.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Blanchard, the Patriotic Order Sons of America and the Order of Red Men, of this place, will combine forces and have a union picnic on Labor day, which will be September 3rd, in Eaton's grove near Blanchard. The proceeds for the benefit of the Red Cross, the money to be evenly divided between the Red Cross of this place and Blanchard. Come one and all and join in the good time and help the good work along.

Isenberg—Ebersale.

On August 7th at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. Chas. Isenberg, at Boalsburg, Mr. Edward D. Isenberg and Miss Minnie L. Ebersale, of Hollidaysburg, were united in marriage by Rev. S. C. Stover. They will reside in Hollidaysburg.

SWORE SHANNON URGED BURYING CHILD ALIVE

Witness Said Proposal Was Made After Sandy Ridge Shooting.

MAY PLEAD INSANITY

Counsel for Defendant at Habeas Corpus Proceeding Brings Out Fact that His Mother is in Asylum—Three Women Give Testimony.

Habeas corpus proceedings on Monday afternoon failed to secure the release on bail of William Shannon, of Sandy Ridge, in jail since June 24th charged with shooting and killing a little child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Saylor, of Sandy Ridge, formerly of Bellefonte. As was fully published in these columns at the time of the shooting, the Saylor child was killed while being carried in the arms of Mrs. Harry Meese. Shannon, it was alleged, shot at Mrs. Meese and the bullet entered the head of the little Saylor child.

That Shannon may attempt to escape full legal responsibility for the death of the child by putting forth a plea of emotional insanity when the case comes up for trial was perhaps foreshadowed by an incident in Monday's proceedings. While Mrs. Meese, one of the witnesses, was on the stand, counsel for Shannon asked if she knew the whereabouts of Shannon's mother. The witness replied that she understood the defendant's mother is in an asylum. Shannon's counsel also brought out that after killing the child he made no attempt to escape, also that he was not angry at Mrs. Meese at the time he fired the fatal revolver shot. Previous to this witnesses for the commonwealth had testified that Shannon was not intoxicated at the time of the shooting.

That Shannon or another person, or both, proposed that the Saylor child be buried before it was dead was testified to on Monday. Mrs. Meese flatly asserted that Shannon had made such a proposal while she held the dying child in her arms. Counsel for Shannon retaliated by asking the witness if she had not proposed such a plan to Shannon. This Mrs. Meese stoutly denied.

Mrs. Robert Saylor and Mrs. Lizzie Spitler, of Sandy Ridge, were also on the stand. The latter told of Shannon having made certain derogatory statements regarding her and another woman and that on the afternoon of the day the Saylor child was killed they had threatened to give him a "body beating." There was no effort put forth to dispute the claim that Shannan fired the shot that caused the child's death and Judge Quigley promptly ruled that the evidence submitted warranted the holding of Shannon without bail for court.

Frank Hanna, who said that he was a native of Gregg township and who admitted that for a number of years he has been a tramp, was sentenced to three months in jail for vagrancy. He served nine months for larceny in 1912. Hanna said he was a farmer by occupation, but frankly admitted that during the busy harvest season on the farms this year he had been loafing about Bellefonte and begging townspeople for his meals.

Williams Reunion.

The much famed Williams' reunion will be held this year on Saturday, August 25th, in John Q. Miles' grove at Martha. This is an annual holiday in that part of the county so if the day proves favorable there will be a tremendous turn-out. William B. Williams, the corresponding secretary of the association, gives the information that everything is in shape for a rousing good time. Several prominent speakers have been secured for the day and the usual amount of amusement will be furnished. Among them will be two games of base ball. The Runville band will furnish stirring music and there will be enough refreshments furnished to satisfy everybody. A good time is in store for all those who may attend. All trains except the fast train known as the Pennsy-Lehigh flyer will stop at the grounds.

Red Cross Exhibit.

A special exhibition of knitted articles for the soldiers, such as helmets, wristlets, mufflers and covers, will be on display at the Red Cross work room in Petrikin Hall on Friday, August 24th. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in this work to drop in and inspect not only the knitted articles but the surgical dressings which have been made. The room will be open at 9 o'clock and continue open for inspection all day.

BID FOR PAVING

R. B. Taylor Asks $28,151 for Reconstructing South Water Street.

Tuesday the State Highway Department at Harrisburg opened bids for making the brick road on South Water street from the bridge on High street, to the borough line on Willowbank street, in Bellefonte. There was but one bid, that of R. B. Taylor, of this place, for $28,151. According to a recent estimate given the borough Council by the State Highway Department the bid is much higher than was anticipated, as they had figured the cost at about $14,159. This was for a road 2454 feet long and 16 feet wide. Should the road be made 20 feet they thought it would cost about $5456 additional. It was the understanding that if the cost reached more than 20 percent higher than the above amount the State would hold the project under consideration and if it was found to be too high the bids would be rejected. Of course the bid is beyond what it was intended that the road should cost and at this time we are unable to tell just what disposition will be made of the bid. Should the State Department recommend Mr. Taylor going ahead the probabilities are that the Council would acquiesce.

The people of Bellefonte may be wondering as to the cause that there was but one bid in this instance. With the present shipping embargo on almost everything, and labor exceptionally high, contractors are going very cautiously and the truth is unless things improve there will probably be but little road construction work done for a year or more. A contractor with a large crew of employes cannot afford to let them remain idle while waiting on material, and unless they have steady employment his laborers quit. It is said that recently one of the large contractors for the making of State roads lost $15,000 because of his inability to secure material on time.

WRITES FROM PARIS

"Bud" Morris Commissioned Lieutenant and Transferred to U. S. Service.

Elliott Morris, better known to his Bellefonte friends as "Bud," who went to France several months ago as a member of the Lafayette aviation corps, relates some interesting experiences in a letter received a few days ago by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Morris, of this place. Of first importance is the news that he is in the best of health. He recently scored a perfect mark in a hundred minute test in charge of an airship at various heights and undergoing all kinds of maneuvers and received a reward in the shape of a commission as a first lieutenant and also a transfer from the French to the American service. At the expiration of several months he will either be sent to the front for active war duty or transferred to the United States for service as an aviation instructor.

All who knew "Bud" as the clean-cut, genial young fellow who was about town until just a short time ago will follow with interest his experiences since he landed recently "somewhere in France." That he possesses the grit and determination to take care of himself is revealed by the fact that for one cause or another letters from home and other mail matter failed to reach him. Money cabled to him also went astray and "Bud" for a considerable period had the novel but unpleasant experience of knocking about Paris and other points in France absolutely "broke." This would be enough to discourage the average young man, but "Bud" took his situation philosophically and got as much fun out of life as was possible. In Paris one day he happened to come across Edward Shields, a son of Michael Shields, of Bellefonte, who has been in France several years putting together automobiles shipped in parts from a large firm in the United States. The two Bellefonte boys celebrated with a good dinner.

The Abutment Completed.

The abutments for the railroad bridge south of the P. R. R. baggage room are completed and the crane was taken down Tuesday morning. The job was commenced in May and the workmen have wasted no time. Everything will be cleared away in a short time and the passer-by will never notice that anything has been done unless his attention is drawn to the large and strong abutments. Just as soon as the new bridge arrives it will be put in place.

Festival Saturday Night.

Don't forget the festival next Saturday evening to be held on the old glass works meadow by the ladies of the Methodist church at Coleville. This is a struggling congregation and needs your help. Give this good cause a boost by going there and spending some of your cash. It may not be much but every little helps.

HUNGER DROVE CONVICTS TO RAW DUCK AND TURTLE

Escaped Prisoners Relate Hardships Before Recapture.

TAKEN TO PITTSBURGH

Two of Three Men Disappeared Together from Rockview Caught at Vail—Italian who Skipped at Liberty but Fifteen Hours.

Walter West and Melvin Cannis, two of the three convicts who skipped out together from the new penitentiary at Rockview on August 3d, were recaptured early last Saturday morning as they stepped from a freight train at Vail station, near Tyrone. Less than seven hours later they were standing before Judge Quigley in the court room for sentence. Each was given one and one-half years to two years in the Pittsburgh penitentiary, to be computed from the date of the completion of his present sentence of a like period. It developed that both men had been transferred to Rockview a few months ago after being confined in the Pittsburgh penitentiary but three or four weeks, so that they will have virtually all of the first term as well as all of the new term to serve. At that, they seemed to be entirely unconcerned over their fate.

Vittonia Ponchionis, who escaped from Rockview only to be recaptured fifteen hours later, was sentenced to an additional term of two to three years. Howard Smith, who recently entered a plea of guilty to larceny and was paroled at the Whiterock quarries, was up for sentence after breaking his parole. He was given one to two years in the Pittsburgh penitentiary. Smith it will be recalled by readers of The Republican, was arrested for stealing a pair of trousers, shoes, etc., at Orviston. His contention was that he was drunk and in some manner found himself wearing another fellow's trousers and shoes. It happened that the trousers contained about $4 in cash and this Smith applied to his own use. He was unable to give any satisfactory reason for breaking his parole and going to Sandy Ridge and before being sentenced was scored by Judge Quigley for his conduct.

Saturday afternoon Sheriff Yarnell and three special deputies took West, Cannis and Ponchionis to Pittsburgh, so that the two first named convicts were back in Pittsburgh and once more behind the bars sixteen hours after being picked up by penitentiary guards at Vail.

That an escaped convict has a hard row to hoe once he makes a break for liberty from Rockview has been revealed on several occasions by the stories of the men themselves. That told by West and Cannis showed that they had to combat not only the constant fear of detection but also the pangs of hunger. During the week they were fugitives they did not once taste bread. For the most part they spent the time in hiding in the mountains. Huckleberries was about all they had to eat for several days. At some point along the railroad they found a duck that had been injured by a train. This they cleaned and cooked as best they could and made it serve as a meal. Again they found a turtle. Their equipment for converting it into an appetising dish was limited, to say the least, but they made the best of the situation and the partially cooked turtle was eaten. Somewhere in the mountains they came across a hunting cabin and from this they stole a large blanket and a long knife. The blanket was cut in two pieces and served as a protection to West and Cannis at night. They had the blankets and knife when arrested.

Convict Shoots Two.

Walter A. Dress, a convict, who escaped from the Rockview penitentiary with Walter West and Melvin Cannis, on Wednesday shot Dr. J. L. Mansuy, of Ralston, and Harry French, of Bodine, both places nearby Williamsport. Dr. Mansuy identified Dress from a photograph. Dress had held up Dr. Mansuy in an automobile and after demanding money shot him through the arm. Later Dress was captured by a posse and taken to Bodine. While Dr. Mansuy was identifying the prisoner, who had not been searched, the latter whipped out a revolver and shot Harry French in the legs. Dress then made his escape and up to a late hour last night had not been located.

Nelson Robb, the banker of State College, was a business visitor in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Fire Destroys Two Barnes.

It is pretty tough luck that after a man plants his fields in the spring and cares for the crops until they are garnered into his barn and then have the barn and contents destroyed by fire. This is what occurred in College township, this county, Saturday evening about 5 o'clock. Martin A. Dreiblebis owns a farm near what is known as Krumrine's station, just west of State College. Near-by is the farm of George Shuey tenanted by William Wolf. At the above time a severe electric storm passed over that vicinity and with a flash of lightning the Dreibelbis barn was set on fire. Almost at the same instant fire and smoke were seen coming from the Shuey barn and thus they were destroyed together, something that perhaps was never witnessed before in Centre county. The men were in the field and by the time anybody got to the scene the buildings were a mass of flames. In the Dreibelbis farm, besides the entire crop of hay and wheat being destroyed, one horse and four calves were burned to death. Practically all the farming machinery went up in smoke. The cows and a number of horses escaped by being in the field. The loss is about $3500.00 with $1900 00 insurance.

Mr. Shuey had some insurance on his barn but nothing on his crops. The probable loss to Messrs. Shuey and Wolf will be between $2000 and $25.00 They succeeded in saving some of the machinery.

The Grange Encampment Held at Centre Hall on Sept. 8-14.

The management of the annual encampment and exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry of Central Pennsylvania, has announced the big gathering at Grange park, Centre Hall, September 8th to 14th inclusive.

This picnic promises to be the most interesting gathering ever held by the Grangers. Among the exhibitions and for which premiums will be paid will be seek wheat, rye, oats, corn, seeds of all kinds, grasses, potatoes, garden vegetables, pumpkins, fruit in its natural state, canned, preserved or dried; old relics, quilts, cover lids, needle work and an innumerable number of other articles will give general interest to the display. The picnic this year promises to be the best ever held as many fairs and picnics of the kind over the State have been cancelled on account of war conditions.

Contract Awarded.

From the plans recently furnished by Bellefonte's capable architect, Miss Anna Wagner Keichline, the trustees of Magnolia Lodge, 602. I. O. O. F., Philipsburg, have decided to rebuild their hall destroyed by fire last winter and have just cissed a contract with A. W. Gearhart to construct the same.

The hall will be erected on the site of the one destroyed by fire, and will be a handsome structure. It will be built of tapestry brick and re-enforced concrete and steel, and finished in beautiful style.

The first floor will be fitted up for a modern moving picture theatre, and the large hall will grace the second floor, where there will also be provision made for a few offices.

Mr. Gearhart will start work on the same without delay, and hopes to have it completed by the first of the year.

Navy Department Cloth Order

Contracts have been let by the Navy department for four and one half million yards of woolen uniform cloth at an aggregate cost of more than $16,000,000. This is the largest purchase of woolen cloth ever made by the Navy and is one of the most important single contracts for textile goods placed in the history of the trade.

The contracts it was announced recently, have been distributed among 35 firms in different sections of the country.

About 15,000,000 pounds of wool is required for the manufacture of the cloth. It will make 1,000,000 shirts, 800,000 pair of trousers and 350,000 overcoats, and will be delivered over a period of about seven months.

Gigantic Cost of War.

It is estimated that the total amount borrowed by all the nations in the present war is over $75,000,000,000. This includes short term notes, bond issues, bonds sold abroad, loans from the various national banks, and foreign securities borrowed from their holders to serve as security for loans in the country of their origin.

The German finance minister recently estimated the total war expenditure of all the belligerents at $220,000,000 a day, but this is generally considered an over estimate.

A Good Showing.

The borough of Millheim has made a creditable showing in so far as enlistments among her young men are concerned. Already a dozen or more are in various branches of the service and the most recent to decide to back up Uncle Sam are Bruce and Frank Auman, sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Auman. Both young men, within the past week, have enlisted with the Selinsgrove Motor Truck Company, a unit of the Seventh division of the National guard.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it 30. and 60c.

Training of Dogs.

Under the provisions of Section 26 of the Act of June 7th, 1917, the new Game Law of this State, dogs, when accompanied by and under control of their masters, may be trained upon any of the living wild game or birds of this State, excepting elk, and deer, and fawn, or wild turkeys, from the first day of September to the first day of March, next following, Sundays excepted, so long as no injury is inflicted upon said animals or birds. We recognize the fact that it would be impossible to adopt a hard and fast rule regarding the training of all dogs. We know that while the bird dog may be and should be limited in its range, both in the matter of time such dog may run as well as in the distance he may go from his master, that to attempt to apply to rabbit dogs or coon dogs a rule that might be applied to bird dogs would not only be unfair, but would also be ridiculous and impossible.

We, therefore, propose to interpret this provision in a manner that will place bird dogs under the rule that might be applied to rabbit dogs, or to coon dogs, and to say that dogs in this respect shall be under a reasonable control by their masters. By this we mean that the person in control shall take his dog out and shall see to it that the dog is taken home when the man returns to his home, and that dogs shall not be turned out to run as they please all day or all night as the case may be, regardless of what harm they may do.

During that interval between September 1st and March 1st, next following, the majority of game, both animals and birds, is so fairly well matured as to be able to take reasonable care of itself for a limited period, but just as the fox hound can run down and kill a fully developed fox by persistent and continued effort, so much of our game could be and would be destroyed if dogs were to run at will during any period of the year in this State, and the Law does not intend that this shall be, but the running of dogs in course of training will not be questioned during that period between September 1st and the 1st day of March, next following, if the dog is under the reasonable care and control of its master, and is not allowed to run for such a lengthy period as must, of necessity, result in injury or death to the game pursued.

Respectfully yours,
JOSEPH KALBFUS,
Secretary, Game Commission.

Pershing Urges New Conscript Law.

Major General Pershing, commander of the American expedition in France, told the Associated Press Tuesday it was highly essential that the men in America's conscript army should be in excellent physical condition, well disciplined and capable of individual action. He added that the army organization must be built from the bottom up, each man and officer devoting all his energies to the work. The General said :

"Our men must be in good physical condition, keeping their morals clean and thereby capable of meeting the trying conditions of modern warfare. The men must learn to obey orders promptly, implicitly and willingly, but not necessarily automatically.

"I object to the word 'automatic' because we do not want a machine-made organization but an army of thinking men. Men with individuality, men fully capable and ready to assume command of units, should their officers be killed or incapacitated as some times happens in trench warfare.

"The men must be made to realize that war is not sport or play, but serious work demanding the utmost energy and attention to insure success."

The General was optimistic and confident that America's army would give an excellent account of itself and would come up to the expectations of the other Entente Allies despite the tremendous amount of work necessary before active American participation in trench warfare was possible.

The Worth of a Good Man.

It cannot be estimated.

One good man in any community is of essential value to everybody.

He helps to build up the interests of the town by his very presence among its citizens.

No worthy enterprise appeals to his favor in vain.

Whether it be in material gifts, in wise advice, in sensible conduct, in some way he is upon the job, morning, noon and night.

We all recall men of that sort who have influenced us almost unconsciously in the direction of noble living.

We are glad now that we were accounted worthy to be their friends; we hope our descendants will be equally fortunate in their companions.

Centre county has many such, in varying stations of life and with greater or less influence.

They are the salt of the city; the preservatory and cleansing influence that has helped to curb the vicious influences that abound.

Our Bellefonte boys who are upon the threshold of life should study the career of such men. It may inspire them to lofty efforts; it certainly cannot do them the slightest harm.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulets. 30c. a box at all stores.

COOKED BANANAS.

Fried or Baked, They Are a Delicious and Nourishing Food.

Americans already eat millions of bananas a year as raw fruit, but our capacity would be much larger, according to the food economists, if we would use it more extensively as a cooked food. There are many ways of cooking bananas, and in most of the lands where they grow fried and stewed bananas are staple articles of diet.

The banana contains as large a percentage of carbohydrates (starch and sugar) as does the potato and nearly the same proportions of other constituents, with the exception of potash. It is not a perfect substitute for the potato, but very near it.

Most American housewives do not know how to cook bananas. For fried bananas peel and split them, dip each half into well beaten egg, then into fine breadcrumbs and fry in hot oil.

More digestible are baked bananas. Bananas may be baked whole, one side of the skin being stripped back in this case, or they may be peeled and cut in halves. The fruit should be put in a baking pan, sprinkled with cinnamon, a half cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and tiny bits of butter. Pour into the pan a half cupful of water and baste frequently while baking in a quick oven. Lemon juice may be substituted for cinnamon, making it into a sirup before baking, then pouring over the fruit when placed in the oven. Apples may be baked with the peeled bananas, and the combination is delicious.

SHARK MEAT IS RANK.

But the Arabs of Aden Eat It Both Fresh and Dried.

Shark fishing is an important industry at Aden, Arabia. The poorer classes of the inhabitants depend on this fish for their only taste of sea food. Some of the meat is dried and preserved in salt. The fins and maws are shipped to China, and the livers produce an oil that is used for a varnish on boats.

The Arab in his primitive boat, or dhow, a flat bottomed craft of some 150 tons burden, finds his best fishing grounds between Aden and Shukra during the cool months from October to March. He uses both nets and hooks. Fishing is sometimes done from a small boat, but this is dangerous, as a large fish occasionally overturns the boat, and the fishermen become the prey of other sharks.

Small sharks are sold in the Aden fish bazaar for about half the price of other edible fish. Fresh shark meat is very strong, and one must develop a taste for it to enjoy it.

Maleh, or salt dried shark meat, has the largest market of any of the by-products. It is used in such quantities by the Arabs of the interior that the local market cannot meet the demand, and much of the meat consumed has to be imported from the Arabian gulf ports. Like the fresh meat, maleh is strong in taste and odor.—New York Sun.

Kangaroo Mother's Bravery.

During a severe drought in a certain section of Australia the owner of a country station was sitting one evening on the porch when he saw a kangaroo lingering about, alternating approaching and retiring from the house, as if half in doubt and fear what to do. At length she approached the water pails and, taking a young one from her pouch, held it to the water to drink. While her baby was satisfying its thirst the mother was quivering all over with apprehension, for she was but a few feet from the porch where one of her foes was watching her. The baby, having finished drinking, was replaced in the pouch, and the old kangaroo set off at a rapid pace. The spectator was so much impressed by the astonishing bravery of the affectionate mother that he made a vow—and kept it—never again to shoot a kangaroo.

Foolish Question.

An official who was making up an assessment roll because of some recent street improvements called at each house on the improved streets to learn the names of the property owners. At one house he climbed out of his car, went to the door and knocked.

"Who owns this property?" he asked

"Why, I do," the woman answered.

The official got her name and put it down in his book. Then he took a squint at the size of the lot.

"How many feet?" he asked.

"Two, of course!" the woman snapped, wondering whether he thought she was a centipede.—Indianapolis News.

Aluminum.

Bauxite is a mineral that contains aluminum in a combination which the electric furnace will tear apart, thus producing the metal. Clay also contains it in vast quantity, but the trick has not yet been turned to set free the aluminum in clay. So bauxite is used.—New York Sun.

Surgery In Stone Age.

A flint knife has recently been found in Fraserburgh, Aberdeenshire, which had been used in performing surgical operations in the stone age. It is almost identical with the operating knife adopted by surgeons within the past few years.—London Mail.

One of the Elect.

"Sir," said the haughty dame to the poor inventor, "you don't belong in the upper classes."

"I think I do, ma'am," he replied, "for I live in an attic."—St. Louis Star.

Not Being Done.

He—What did you think of the play? She—It wasn't true to life. He—How so? She—Well, the wife continually asks for money and gets it.—Lamb.

AN ANTIQUE PHRASE.

The "Are and of Right Ought to Be" Used in the Declaration.

Has it ever occurred to you that one of the lingering sentences or phrases which Thomas Jefferson wrote into the Declaration really is a veritable antique?

Professor William A. Dunning of Columbia university about fifteen years ago pointed out that the phrase "Are, and of right ought to be," has been used so often that he would not be surprised to find some Egyptologist discover its equivalent on an Egyptian temple.

He began tracing the phrase and first found Swift had used something like it in referring to the Church of Ireland.

Of course Richard Henry Lee had used it before Jefferson in his resolution in congress June 7, 1776.

But before Dean Swift had applied it the bill of rights which placed William and Mary on the British throne said of them that they "did become, were, are and of right ought to be by laws of this realm our sovereign lord and lady."

That did not satisfy Professor Dunning, and he started back through the middle ages and found in 1300 Pope Boniface VIII. used a similar sentence with King Philip the Fair of France.

It appears that Philip had some notion of independence, and the pope gave him to understand that "the French of right are and ought to be subject to the Roman king and the emperor."

Of course this went, and Philip continued to be fair haired, but not independent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

LIGHT OF THE FIREFLY.

The Luminous Organ of the Insect and How It Operates.

A study of the luminescence of the firefly, and especially of the chemical elements involved, by F. Alex McDermott has brought forward several very interesting points.

So far as is known, two constant chemical factors, water and oxygen, are necessary for the production of light by living organisms. The third necessary factor, the substance oxidized, may be and probably is variable.

The luminous organ of the firefly consists of two layers of material under the outer transparent covering. The inner of these two layers consists mainly of guanin, a compound similar to uric acid, and this probably serves as a reflector. The outer layer consists of a mass of cells normally of a pale yellow color.

Both layers are penetrated by innumerable minute tracheae (ducts), which unite in the interior of the insect to form larger passages and run together in the outer layer of yellow cells, forming a network somewhat resembling the finer veining of a leaf.

It is practically certain that in life these passages are filled with air, and it seems probable that the photogenic process is accompanied by the evolution of carbon dioxide and the consumption of oxygen of the air.—Brooklyn Eagle.

When the Worm Turns.

The human element in the great mass of the populace, in sharp contrast with the inhumanity of the dark forces arrayed against it—underlies all that happened during the revolution in Russia. Bureaucracy failed in its last desperate stand for prerogative and privilege because it underrated the ability of the average Russian—believed to be dulled by years of oppression—to ultimately decide between right and wrong. Pushed to the limit by deception and disloyalty in a grave hour of national peril, the worm turned and carried all before him. Apply this elemental fact to what transpired in Russia and everything stands revealed.—Isaac F. Marcosson in Everybody's.

Left Only the Stubble.

The ancient Egyptians reaped their grain close to the ear and afterward cut the straw close to the ground and laid it by. It was this straw that Pharaoh refused to give to the Israelites. It was because of this refusal to give the longer straw to the Israelites that they were compelled to gather "stubble." This was a matter of considerable difficulty, seeing that the straw itself had been cut off near to the ground.

Little to Practice On.

He—My understanding before our marriage was that you were to be content with what we had. She—Doubtless. But so far as I have been able to observe about all we have had to be contented with has been a large stock of contentment.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Slight Soreness.

"Was there any soreness after the doctor vaccinated you?"

"A trifle. I thought he charged me entirely too much."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Fool and His Tongue.

When Demaratus was asked whether he held his tongue because he was a fool or for want of words he replied, "A fool cannot hold his tongue."—Plutarch.

Same Thing.

"You say she always wears a touch-me-not air?"

"No; but it's always a case of fresh paint."—Kansas City Journal.

High Praise.

Friend—Have you got a good lawyer? Prisoner—The very best. Honest, Bill, he orter been a burglar.—Life.

According to the proverb, the best things are the most difficult.—Plutarch

....44th ANNUAL....

ENCAMPMENT and EXHIBITION

Of the Patrons of Husbandry of Central Penna.

Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa.

September 8th to 14th, 1917

Encampment opens September 8th. Exhibition opens September 10th.

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania; by farmers and for farmers. Twenty-eight acres are devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp.

A large display of Farm Stock and Poultry, Farm Implements, Fruits, Cereals and every production of Farm and Garden.

ADMISSION FREE

LEONARD RHONE,
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HEARD IN BELLEFONTE

How Bad Backs Have Been Made Strong—Kidney Ills Corrected.

All over Bellefonte you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work. Bellefonte people are telling about it—telling of backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townspeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act irregularly, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Bellefonte woman's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

Mrs. Mattie Evey, R. F. D. No. 1, says: "Off and on for years I suffered from kidney trouble. My back was stiff and sore and I had a dull pain across my loins. There was a dull, heavy feeling in my head and black spots often floated before my eyes. Dizzy spells were common and I usually felt languid. Doan's Kidney Pills were the only remedy I ever took that did me any good. Others of the family have taken them and have had as quick relief as I. We keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand and recommend them whenever we can."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Evey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Good Rule to Followow.

It is better to be safe than sorry.

This applies to motorists at this season of the year, when touring through small towns. The horn must be sounded where signs are posted reading Danger Blow Your Horn and speed must be slackened to fifteen miles an hour where signs read. "Danger, Run Slow." Some towns have posted signs stating that the speed limit is ten miles an hour or twelve miles an hour. The state law distinctly says that "no city, county, borough, incorporated town or township shall adopt, enforce or maintain any ordinance, rule or regulation contrary to or inconsistent with the terms of this act. And the state law gives fifteen miles an hour as the maximum speed in danger or built-up sections."

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood bitters, the family system tonic. Price, $1 00

Advertise in "The Republican."

Live Wires.

Thursday after The Republican had gone to press twenty-two automobiles entered Bellefonte carrying the Lock Haven Board of Trade and a band of sixty-four pieces. They gave a parade and the music by the band was thoroughly enjoyed. They are live wires down there and are making an effort to establish new industries at that place. Don't you think it is time for Bellefonte to get a hustle on?

The other day a business man of Philadelphia was in Bellefonte and in making the rounds came to the conclusion that Bellefonte was an ideal place to establish industries and there is every indication that in the near future there will be some surprises along this line. He was very much taken with the town and the many opportunities that are offered here to make money but he says the younger element who ought to be up and doing, are the men who are lying down. He suggested that what Bellefonte needed more than anything else was more push among the younger set who ought to be in the harness, making the town boom. This man was very much interested in our water-power.

Black Bear on Road.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sprankle and Robert Morgan, of Tyrone, returned from a pleasant visit to the Delaware Water Gap, Pocono mountains and WilkesBarre. As the party was going through the narrows at Woodward, Centre county, a great big black bear stepped on the road about fifty feet ahead of the car. The bear gave one longing look at the car and the occupants and then made a dive back into the mountains. Mr. Sprankle stated that the bear was one of the largest he ever saw and looked as big as a cow to Mrs. Sprankle.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

DOLLARS SAVED
On all Guaranteed Make Tires
Sell us your worn out tires. Get circular No 27P stating sizes and makes wanted.
Pittsburgh Tire & Rubber Brokerage Co
206 Market Street - PITTSBURGH PA.

HIS FIRST DEPOSIT.

Makes a young man feel like a different fellow He commences to feel that he has something. He has. A deposit in the Bellefonte Trust Co. means the beginning of a fund which may lead to fortune and certainly to old age comfort and independence.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

The Picture In the Locket

Romance of a Lost Bauble and Its Recovery.

By CLARISSA DIXON

Copyright by Clarissa Dixon.

The measured tinkle of a tool sharpener's bell cut through the swell of children's voices in Lily terrace (off Powell street in San Francisco). Adam Hedge heard it and bethought him that he meant to saw the legs off an old table and present it in a royal coat of new paint to his grandson for a play desk, such as kindergartners have, only this was for use at home. Adam hurried to the hall bedroom, which in the flat he occupied represented garret privileges and was a place for all sorts of odds and ends.

"Ah, you here, wife? I'm hunting for my old plane. I'm going to have it ground."

Mrs. Hedge was kneeling before an open trunk. She rose hastily, dropping a sparkling bauble which, unnoticed, fell into the pocket of a little dress she was folding.

"What, crying, Lorena? That dress again! I'd give it to the first child I saw in need of it if I were you; that's what I'd do. 'Tain't as if Lissie was in her grave. I can't make out' women folks anyway. Here's our Lissie grown a handsome woman and married to her heart's choice, married to a good steady fellow with a regular job at the grip—a regular job, Lorena, such as many a good man can't get—and there's the happy little slip of a boy she's brought up for a grandchild in our age, and yet you sit and cry over her old things just for all the world as if she'd died when she was little. I can't make it out."

"I should think you'd know, Adam. I should think you'd understand. She'll never be little again, Adam. She'll never cuddle down in my arms again and ask for the story of 'Little Silverlocks.'"

"So much the better," declared unpoetic Adam. "Don't you mind how you used to complain you'd told stories till your jaws ached and you wished she'd grow big and read them for herself?"

"I'm sure I never really wished it, Adam. She was a pretty little one, so pretty. I'll never see her like again, and such cunning little ways she had"—

"Yes, yes, cunning enough, I dare say. She used to turn the lamp wicks down till they fell into the bowl of the lamp, burn my Sunday hat, take the eight day clock for a tea cupboard and cut doll things out of the front of your best dress. It's all right, I dare say. She never got spanked, and I'm glad of it. We didn't forget we'd been colts once ourselves, did we, Lorena? But I'm not sorry she's a well grown, nice behaved woman now, and I wish you'd give away that dress and let somebody that needs it wear it out."

"Yes, Adam, I know. I know what you think. You've forgotten the things of youth," burst out Mrs. Hedge, with a fresh bit of weeping quite unaccountable to her husband. "There's other things—much you forget that I—that I remember. But I'll—I'll give away the dress, as you think best. Somebody ought to have it."

"YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THE THINGS OF YOUTH," BURST OUT MRS. HEDGE.

"That's right. Don't be a fool any more. I must hurry now. The grinder stopped next door, but he'll soon be going, and I want this thing sharpened up."

Mrs. Hedge wiped her eyes and followed down to the front door, where she stood watching the man at work and endeavoring to shake off her fit of depression.

She observed that the children in the alley, or "terrace," had a new playmate, a little girl with a petticoat too short for her stockings and a dress too short for her petticoat who devoted every pause in her play to urging a rather large head into a very small sunbonnet. In spite of the shortcomings of her attire she led the games and was withal a merry and a pleasant young thing.

population and many travelers, there may be found more than one woman with brown curls hanging over her shoulders and that some of them are little pleased to miss a boat or to be waylaid on the street because of a trifle in which they feel no interest.

Mrs. Hedge now declared that she did not care whether the locket was recovered or not, but as she continued to have fits of weepings which he could attribute to nothing else Adam determined to restore her the lost trinket if possible.

The next Monday morning he wandered disconsolately into Israel's. A woman with brown curls over her shoulders stood at the counter haggling for a paperweight, which she wanted for 10 cents. Adam stood still and pinched himself. He thought he must be dreaming.

"You know your power. You know I must sell on Monday morning," Israel exclaimed in exasperation. "You

"I'LL MAKE POWDER OF THIS IF I CAN'T OF THE ORIGINAL."

got a locket from me that way, and the jewel in the lid was worth more than you gave me for the locket. Ah, I forgot myself! Jupiter! What a mistake to tell you its value! It is wanted again. Will you"—

By this time Adam was standing beside the woman, interrupting Israel.

An hour later he paused at Lissie's gate on his way home with the precious little gold case in his pocket.

"What's all this about a locket?" asked Lissie. "I meant to run over and see mamma, but I had a visitor and couldn't leave home. I didn't know there was a locket in mamma's possession."

"A picture of you when you were five years old, I believe. I've got it again. Here, look! I haven't opened it yet."

"Why, papa, what's the matter with you and mamma? That picture of me I tore out of the locket some sixteen years ago, cut it in four pieces and threw in the ash bin, along with the locket, which I hammered into its original elements. Mamma knew, for I told her. She forgave me and forgot it, so far as I know. I was little then, and she wasn't worrying over my being a lost baby. Why, papa, this isn't a girl at all! It's a young fellow with a smooth face, and, why, papa, look at it! It's none of ours. Look at that conceited smirk on his face! Must be some mistake."

Adam confronted his wife with the open locket in his hand. "Is that the one?" he demanded.

"Yes, yes; that's it! I'm so glad! How did you"—

"Woman, you cared so much for that, did you? That smirking"—

"Smirking, do you think? Well, he was but a youth, a young blade, maybe, but he loved me when I was also young." She kissed the picture, smiling.

Adam snatched the locket from her hand, threw it on the floor and set his heel on it.

"A young blade, eh? Then he must be an old blade by now and in need of grinding. I'll make powder of this, if I can't of the original! So that's the trouble, the crying in the night and all the rest of it. An old love affair that you never forgot! Jim Moller—nobody but Jim Moller ever smirked like that"—

A light dawned on Lorena Hedge's face. "Adam," she said softly, "you've forgotten many things. It's a locket you gave me on my sixteenth birthday, with your own picture inside. You said things that day, foolish, maybe, but sweet to remember. I was Renie then; now I'm Lorena. It's the same in everything. It's been like beginning in the morning with songs about roses and sunshine and ending at night with quarrels about the price of pork chops. If I had back the romance, the sentiment! Oh, Adam, it isn't the locket I cry for. That's just an excuse to hide what went along with it! If you'd speak to me as you spoke then, if"—

"Was that it? Haven't I shown folly enough in this last ten minutes to prove I'm still a boy? We men are such blame fools. We think when we care for a woman a hundred times more than we did for the girl she grew from she'll know it without any of our telling. Renie, I'm not a poet, but I wouldn't trade you for all the girls in America rolled into one giggly, slippery little bundle."

"I—I wasn't trying to make you say things, but— Oh, I'm so glad you've said them—glad the locket got lost!"

"There, now; don't you cry any more."

"I don't believe I will again, ever."

Presently this child drew near the scene of the grinder's industry and remarked:

"You've earnt two bits a'ready, ain't you, pa?"

"Yes."

"Mayn't I have 10 cents to buy a cake? There's a place to the corner and things in the winder—cakes wi' raisins in—splendid! Mayn't I?"

"We'll see, Leel; we'll see." The grinder, embarrassed by too many presences, looked wildly at the front walls before him and the back walls behind him, as if meditating an escape.

"Pa, mayn't I?"

"Bread and rent come before cake. Wait till we see what we have over at night," said the grinder, driven to definite reply.

Mrs. Hedge darted upstairs and ransacked her pantry. The cake box was empty, but there were a few sweet crackers. These and a bundle unskillfully wrapped in a morning paper she offered to the child just as the grinder was taking leave.

"Is it cake?"

"No, dear; a dress, which I hope you can wear."

"Long enough, do you think? Pa says I'm getting tall as a shot tower; but, then, I'm very old—most seven."

A week later Mr. and Mrs. Hedge, walking on Geary street, met the same pair, father and daughter. Leel looked up brightly, recognizing the friendly face, and said:

"The dress was too short for me. Wasn't it a love?"

"Corn colored, with white lace, yes," sighed Mrs. Hedge, remembering how her little brown eyed Lissie had looked in it.

"So I had to take it round to Israel's, you know. Pa said I should spend every cent I got for it myself, so I bought this calico for six bits. Ain't it nice and long? And this hat for two bits. It's not in the fashion, but it's big—lots big. And then I got a lovely cake wi' raisins in—not big, but so sweet. I gave some to pa and some to Molly Brown, and I ate some, and it was gooder than popcorn."

"Spillmouth! If you ever gets a husband you'll chatter him dead," said the grinder, pushing the child along, but Mrs. Hedge stopped them with a gesture and cried out:

"What are you talking about, child? Do you mean to say that you sold that old dress for more than a dollar? It was nice, to be sure, but so old!"

"Oh, the dress sold for two bits, and the thing that was in the pocket—that thing that opens and the's a picture inside, you know—why, that brought a dollar."

"Oh, you don't mean—it can't be—oh—oh—oh—how could I be so careless? The locket! The locket!" almost screamed Mrs. Hedge. "Get it for me, Adam; get it again. I shall never rest until I have it safe in my own hands. Oh, oh, oh!"

"It's only a bit of folly, like the dress itself," expostulated Adam, but his wife, when she heard these words, looked as if she might faint right there on the street, so that Adam, in alarm, promised to recover the locket if possible.

Leel looked frightened and moved a pace away, but was persuaded by a promise of more cake to go with Adam Hedge in quest of the trinket.

Mr. Israel remembered selling the locket because it brought him luck, he said. He had sold it below cost, because the person who wanted it was the first customer on Monday morning, and he would have been ruined for a week had she gone out without making a purchase. Mr. Israel did not know her name or address. She bought nothing else, and of course she carried the locket away herself, so there had been no delivery address left. She was a short woman and wore her hair in curls. It was brown and hung over her shoulders. That was all he could remember about her looks.

"It's no good hunting the thing," Adam reported to his wife that night. "Best let it go and never mind. It isn't worth the fuss you're making."

"Oh, Adam!"

"I say it isn't. You never wear it anyway. I wouldn't give 5 cents a dozen for such trinkets. When you've got a bird right in your cage, the thing itself, it's nonsense to want a picture of it, so I say the bird's better than the picture."

"Oh, but I haven't really got it! It's lost to me; lost forever—lost, lost, lost!" Mrs. Hedge began crying and cried a good deal of the night. In the morning Adam visited three newspaper offices and with subdued wrath saw his little store of money melting away in advertisements. Every man who did business with Adam was compelled to hear such ejaculations as:

"Beats the world for downright tomfoolery! The picture of a squash faced little girl that looks as if she'd believe any blamed thing you'd a mind to tell her isn't a patch beside our handsome grownup Lissie, with a fine boy in her arms, so I say."

Besides advertising, Adam bethought him that curls worn over the shoulder by a full grown woman are no longer common and might make identification easy. Then he reflected upon the places where women go and was forced to admit that they go everywhere excepting to the caucus. He couldn't go everywhere, but he went to the wharf and the railway station; he visited the park at the hour of crowds, the Wednesday afternoon open air concerts. He stood in theater vestibules from 7:30 till 8:15; he visited garment factories, churches, restaurants; he stood on the busy corners. The search became interesting, not so much for the thing sought as for the excitement of the seeking and the desire of proving himself capable in a new line of energy. The path of failure was strewn with queer incidents and amusing encounters. He had occasion to know at the end of a few days that in a city like San Francisco, with a changing

FAMOUS TUNNELS

The Simplon Is the Greatest and Costliest of Them All.

LONGEST HOLE EVER BORED.

This Road Through the Alps Is More Than Twelve Miles In Length and Its Cost Exceeded Fifteen Millions—Our Own Hoosac Tunnel.

The costliest as well as the biggest railroad tunnel in the world is the long hole burrowed below the Alps between Brigue, Switzerland, and Iselle, Italy.

This tremendous tunnel, the Simplon, is 12 miles 537 yards in length and cost more than $15,000,000. Several millions more will be spent in completing the second chamber. Work was begun on it in 1898, and traffic began to move through in 1906.

The Simplon is about three miles longer than the St. Gothard and the Loetschberg tunnels and more than four miles longer than the Mont Cenis, the three next longest of the world's railway tunnels.

The Mont Cenis was the first of these big bores. It was completed in 1871 and at once diverted passenger and freight transportation away from Switzerland, as it furnished a direct route to Italy from southeastern France.

The Swiss determined to win back their lost traffic, and in 1871 work was started on the St. Gothard, which was not finished until eleven years later. The St. Gothard is about nine and one-third miles in length and cost $11,500,000.

In its toll of lives it was the costliest of all. Faulty ventilation, the terrific heat and the lack of care in keeping down the dust caused the deaths of 800 laborers. This tunnel is wholly in Swiss territory, and eight years ago it was bought from the owners by the government.

The Simplon, located about halfway between the Mont Cenis and the St. Gothard, is a double tunnel, although only one chamber has been wholly excavated. The other will be enlarged and put into service when the first becomes overtaxed. Better arrangements for ventilation kept the death roll down to sixty, twenty-five cubic feet of fresh air being supplied to the laborers for every one blown into the St. Gothard.

The difficulties conquered were tremendous. The Simplon is not only the longest, but the lowest of the Alpine tunnels, and the rock temperature sometimes reached 133 degrees.

When the workmen from the Swiss side reached the center of the great bore they were halted by an enormous spring of hot water. Then the Italians were stopped, and for some time it looked as though the whole work might have to be abandoned. But the engineers refused to be daunted, although six months were required to dig out the last 300 yards of the tunnel.

So slight were the errors made in the digging that the headings from either side met with deviations of but eight inches internally and three and one-half inches vertically. The total length of the tunnel was thirty-six inches less than had been calculated. Trains are pulled through the tunnel in eighteen minutes, at the rate of forty-two miles an hour, by powerful electric locomotives.

The Loetschberg is the latest of the big Swiss tunnels. This is about the same length as the St. Gothard and is also wholly in Swiss territory, being located to the north of the Simplon. It is a part of the Bernese Alps railway, which has thirty-four tunnels in its forty-eight miles between Thun and Brigue.

The Simplon will apparently remain the biggest of railway tunnels until a submarine one is driven under the English channel or perhaps under Bering sea. At present the longest projected mountain tunnel in Europe is a French undertaking, which is planned to pass directly under Mont Blanc, the highest mountain in Europe, and to form another highway between France and Italy. But this tunnel will be only a little over eleven miles long, so that it will be merely second in rank if it is carried out.

The Hoosac tunnel, in western Massachusetts, was the first really big tunnel in the United States. Begun in 1855, it was not finished until 1876. Air drills and nitroglycerin were used in this work for the first time on a big scale in any American engineering work. The Hoosac tunnel is four and three-quarters miles in length.—Boston Post.

Geologist's Thermometer.

Quartz is the geologist's thermometer, for it is formed between narrow ranges of temperature. If the materials from which nature makes it are subjected to more than so much heat they take on an entirely different character from quartz. The same is true if they are subjected to less than a certain amount of heat.

None Worth While.

"There is one thing I am rather worried about in this suburban club business."

"What is that, my dear?"

"Do you know if they serve cakes with these golf tees?"—Baltimore American.

An Improvement.

"He left his home all for her."

"Why so?"

"Well, you see, hers was the better home."—Penn State Froth.

To double your troubles and lessen your friends talk about them.—Youth's Companion.

PRESERVE YOUR SHOES.

It Will Repay You to Give Them Proper Care and Attention.

We all wear shoes. If we manage them rightly they will last longer, we will not need so many new ones and there will be more left for others. The following suggestions from the leather and paper laboratory of the United States department of agriculture can be utilized by every one who walks:

Shoes should be oiled or greased whenever the leather begins to get hard or dry. They should be brushed thoroughly and then all the dirt and mud that remains washed off with warm water, the excess water being taken off with a dry cloth. While the shoes are still wet and warm apply the oil or grease with a swab of wool or flannel. It is best to have the oil or grease about as warm as the hand can bear, and it should be rubbed well into the leather, preferably with the palm. If necessary the oil can be applied to dry leather, but it penetrates better when the latter is wet. After treatment the shoes should be left to dry in a place that is warm, not hot.

Castor oil is satisfactory for shoes that are to be polished; for plainer footgear neatsfoot, fish oil or oleine may be substituted. If it is desired to make the shoes and boots more waterproof beef tallow may be added to any of these substances at the rate of half a pound of tallow to a pint of oil. The edge of the sole and the welt should be greased thoroughly. Too much grease cannot be applied to these parts.

A simple method of making the soles more durable, pliable and water resistant is to swab them occasionally with linseed oil, setting them aside to dry overnight.

Many of the common shoe polishes are harmful to leather. All those which contain sulphuric, hydrochloric or oxalic acids, turpentine, benzine or other volatile solvents have a tendency to harden the leather and make it more liable to crack.

It is poor economy, too, to wear a shoe with the heel badly worn on one side. This throws the shoe out of shape and may soon result in its ruin. It is also likely to cause temporary injury to the foot.

Hair and Cold Water.

To make your hair grow use cold water as it runs from the hydrant. Apply the water to your hair with your wet hands and run your fingers through what hair you have or rub your scalp with your wet cold hands. This exercise will bring the blood to the scalp, and only from the blood can you get new hair or make the hair you already have more luxuriant. You cannot get hair from grease. Nothing in the world is so good for the hair as cold water applied with the wet hands until the water has reached the scalp. But do not immerse your head in cold water. This is all too much of a shock.—Los Angeles Times.

Think Health.

It is not a fear of illness or of death that we should encourage, but a love of health, a sense of responsibility for the care of our bodies, a desire for bodily endurance and efficiency and full achievement.

If the mind is fixed on these ideals and the already known means of approaching them are utilized the needless miseries that embitter the lives of so many may be left to take care of themselves.

It is not so much necessary to fight disease as to cultivate health for the happiness, contentment and moral gain that it brings.

First Use of "Magazine."

"Magazine," properly a storehouse (Arabian), has been annexed by literature, but it is interesting to recall the birth of its now common literary use—in that venerable periodical, the Gentleman's Magazine. In the introduction to its number (1731) we read, "This consideration has induced several gentlemen to treasure up, as in a magazine, the most remarkable pieces on the subjects above mentioned."—London Times.

Her First Journey.

Margaret, five years old, was traveling for the first time. She sat as if entranced by the view from the car window.

Her father, noticing the rapt expression on her face as the train sped along, said:

"What do you think of it, Margaret?"

She replied: "Oh, father, it is just like a picture book, only you don't have to turn the pages."—Chicago News.

Dehydrating.

Dehydrating is simply what was formerly known as drying fruits and vegetables. The old method of paring and slicing apples, stringing the slices and hanging them up to dry, although called drying, was really dehydrating.—New York Sun.

Took It to Herself.

"She's a vain girl. There is no mirror handy, so now she is looking at the barometer."

"How will the barometer cater to her vanity?"

"It says, 'Fair.'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

History Repeats Itself.

"Can't say that the world is getting a bit smarter," asserted grandpa. "My grandson asks me the same silly questions that his father asked at his age."

But He Did.

Teacher—Bobby, give an example of the double negative.

Bobby—I don't know none.

The love of country is more powerful than reason itself.—Ovid.

PALACE OF THE CZARS.

Beauties of Tsarskoe Selo, Built by Peter the Great.

Tsarskoe Selo, the city some fifteen miles south of Petrograd where the former czar was accustomed to spend the spring and where the peasants seized the hunting preserve of the deposed Nicholas, is a beautiful place.

The city now has a population of 30,000. It was an insignificant village when Peter the Great presented it to his consort, Catherine I., and began the construction there of the great imperial palace. The palace was completed just a year before Peter's death and was greatly beautified by his daughter, Elizabeth Petrovna, in later years.

Some of the most magnificent royal apartments in Europe are found in this palace, notably the bedroom of Marie Alexandrovna, consort of Alexander II., with its opalescent glass walls, its columns of purple glass and its mother-of-pearl inlaid floor. The walls of another chamber are paneled with amber; a third apartment is decorated with silver; another has wonderful tables and chandeliers which glow with soft light of lapis lazuli, and there is a ballroom which glitters with gold and mirrors.

With all these sumptuous apartments at his disposal, Nicholas II. seldom occupied any of them, but preferred to live in a modest building no larger than the country home of the average well to do American.

The extensive gardens and parks, embracing an area twenty-eight times as large as the United States capitol grounds, are among the chief beauties of Tsarskoe Selo. Picturesque grottoes, artistic bridges, charming arbors and delightful swan ponds are to be found on all sides, with here and there an artificial ruin which captivates the eye and quickens the imagination.

Beyond the imperial gardens and grounds the streets of the village are broad and straight. There are several barracks and hospitals and eight churches.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

GETTING THE FEET WET.

The Part the Sidewalk Plays In Colds and Grip Epidemics.

That a close relationship exists between sidewalks and grip epidemics is asserted in Good Health by Martin Nevins. Grip and colds, says Mr. Nevins, are germ diseases. Germs are floating about us in the air. We breathe them in by the thousand. "But they are cowardly fellows. Once they get inside a healthy body they retreat." He goes on:

"It is only when one thing or another disturbs our health equilibrium that the 'bugs' manage to gain a foothold in our system. It may be injudicious eating, it may be lack of fresh air, but most frequently it is some kind of exposure—getting the feet wet—that lays the fortress open to them.

"It is not at all hard to get your feet wet. And that is where the sidewalk comes in. The ordinary sidewalk is a right hand assistant when you want a cold foot bath. It is built flat, without any slope to drain it.

"The condition is aggravated if there occurs a natural depression in the sidewalk. The water runs into it and stands until it is dried or is frozen. The natural result is a harvest of grip epidemics and any number of colds, bronchitis and lung troubles. And tuberculosis, too—this disease can often be traced to sidewalks, since it usually starts with some simple lung affection.

"We must stop building flat sidewalks and make them convex instead, so they will drain easily, and elevate them slightly above the level of the ground."

The Greatest Evil.

The Persian author Saadi tells a story of three sages—a Greek, an Indian and a Persian—who in the presence of the Persian monarch debated this question: Of all evils incident to humanity which is the greatest? The Grecian declared, "Old age oppressed with poverty;" the Indian answered, "Pain with impatience," while the Persian, bowing low, made answer, "The greatest evil, O king, that I can conceive is the couch of death without one good deed of life to light the darksome way."

The Bow and Arrow.

The first mention of the bow and arrow is found in the book of Genesis, where it is written that Ishmael, the son of Abraham, "dwelt in the wilderness and became an archer." "A bow shot," too, is mentioned as a measure of distance. In the sculptured slates found at Khorsabad and Nineveh representations of archers frequently occur, and the bow seems to have been a weapon in the Assyrian and Persian armies.

Rules For Frying.

First, everything must be as dry as possible before frying; second, the fat must be smoking hot; third, drain everything on paper to absorb the fat; fourth, fry everything evenly a golden color; fifth, take up quickly and lightly; otherwise things will lose their crispness.—New York Mail.

Dutiful.

Our idea of a dutiful daughter crystallized into definite form yesterday when we saw a blooming young matron of this neighborhood stand by with an air of quiet resignment and exemplary patience while her mother did undoubtedly kindly intended things to the baby.—Columbus Journal.

Helping Ye Editor.

He—Oh, yes, I write verses occasionally, but I always tear them up. She—Ah! I knew you were clever.—Boston Transcript.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 16, 1917

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in Advance.

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FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.

The Republican is authorized to announce the candidacy of John D. Decker, of Potter Township, for nomination for Jury Commissioner on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election in 1917.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR—We are authorized to announce that J. M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Tax Collector on the Democratic ticket. Subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the primaries to be held September 18th, 1917.

Mr. Hoover has been placed in absolute charge of the food supply of the United States. Big news to some, no doubt, but of mighty small consequence to the little fellows who have to hustle to get enough to go 'round because of the outlandish high prices.

Dependency seems to be the chief claim for exemption among the young men drafted for military service. It stands to reason that a man sent to the front would be a better soldier if he could know that Uncle Sam was taking care of the wife and kiddies at home.

Trout season is over for this year. If even one-half the fellows who enjoy fishing would now get to work and aid in restocking the streams they would not only have better sport next year but their consciences would no doubt rest more lightly in the period intervening until the opening of the season in April, 1918.

The exemption boards are at work. If all the exemptions applied for were to be granted the Kaiser would have little to fear from the United States. Of course it is easy for the other fellow to figure out merits of claims for exemption, but so long as there is no partiality displayed there can be no fault found with the decisions.

The War Department is to be commended for its decision to call accepted drafted men in units or groups according to the nature of their occupations at home. By this system calling men from the farms where they are needed badly at present until their presence in training camps is actually required will be avoided. The government has been advocating daily the urgent need of planting larger crops. Increased yields on the farms and a scarcity of labor at best is all the more reason why young farmers should not be called for military service a single day before really needed. We are glad to observe that common sense is dictating the policy of the government in this respect

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Miss Howard, of Lancaster, who spent two weeks in Bellefonte as the guest of her aunt, Miss Mollie Howard, has returned home.

The Booker Washington picnic at Hecla park Wednesday drew a large number of colored people from different parts of Central Pennsylvania.

J. S. Williams, of Monument, was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday afternoon. He is in the employ of the Harbison-Walker Refractories Co.

Next Thursday the annual Hazel-Shaffer picnic will be held as usual at Madisonburg. A cordial invitation is extended to all their friends to attend.

Alexander Morrison, of Philipsburg, desires to thank the people of Bellefonte who recently gave their hearty support to the Morrison Movement. He was very much pleased with the excellent manner in which he was received.

The present condition of High street is anything but a recommendation to strangers of the progressiveness of Bellefonte. It has the appearance that we are retrograding to the antediluvian period.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cronemiller who resides on Bishop street, Bellefonte, have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ebert, of Savannah, Ga. Instead of returning to Savannah to reside Mr. Ebert has accepted a position at New Orleans, Fla., and will move there in the near future.

John Dunlap, of Bellefonte, has resigned as an employe in the shops of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Co., at Coleville and will go to Hyde City, Clearfield county, where he will act as general carpenter for the Hyde Iron Co., of which Dr. Hennig, Col. J. L. Spangler and Col. W. F. Reynolds are interested, and of which John Knisely is the superintendent. Mr. Dunlap is well fitted for a position of that kind and will serve the company well and faithfully in that capacity.

H. E. Frank, of Rebersburg, is in the Bellefonte hospital suffering from a fracture of both legs. The accident was the result of the falling in of ground while repairing the road leading from Rebersburg to Sugar Valley.

John Dale, better known to his friends in Bellefonte as "Jack" Dale, has been promoted to Second Lieutenant in the United States army. Charles Garbrick, of Bellefonte, was also recently commissioned Second Lieutenant. He is a member of the 48th Regiment, U. S. Infantry, located at Syracuse, N. Y. Lieut. Garbrick is now home on a furlough.

A conference of bankers was held in Philadelphia Tuesday to consider the placing of the next Liberty Loan of six billion dollars which will be offered by the government of the United State on or about November 1st. The conference was called by the Governors of the Federal Reserve Bank of Philapelphia, and among the many distinguished financiers present was Charles M. McCurdy, president of the Bellefonte First National Bank.

Walter B. Furst, of New Haven, Conn., a son of Mrs. A. O. Furst, of this place, has been commissioned a first lieutenant in the new federal army, for service in the ordnance branch of the service. He recently completed a course of instruction at the officers' training camp at Plattsburg, New York. His wife and little child have been spending the summer at the Furst home on west Linn street.

Last week Mrs. Hugh Boyle and her two young daughters who had been visiting her mother, Mrs. C. D. Tanner, left for Renovo to spend a few days and then she intended to return to her home at Hazelton. While there she received a message from her husband that he had purchased a five passenger Chevrolet touring car and that he would run down to Bellefonte for them and take them back. He arrived Saturday evening and the next morning they started home. In the company was Josephine Tanner, of Renovo.

Miss Louise Seymour, who had been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Louise A. Noonan, at the Brandt House, Bellefonte, left for New York City hurriedly Monday. She received a telegram from Lee Shubert to report for rehearsal on Tuesday morning. Miss Seymour will make her debut on the stage this winter in "The Love of Mike." She possesses tact, personal ability and charm, coupled with that indispensible thing, usually known as temperment. She is a most beautiful young lady her friends wish for her a successful career on the stage.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller and Mr. Robins, of Pittsburgh, visited here several days this week with Mrs. Robert Cole. They are enjoying a motor trip to various points of interest in Pennsylvania and from Bellefonte went to Bedford on Wednesday. They took with them Freda Edmiston, a grand-daughter of the late Robert Cole, and she anticipates having a splendid time with the Millers on the motor trip and also at Pittsburgh. The Millers have a fine house-boat and Freda is looking forward to some delightful trips on the river. Mr. Miller was located in Bellefonte for a time, being engaged on construction work at the new penitentiary. While here he and Mrs. Miller made their home with Mrs. Cole.

Hall—Flick.

Realizing that it was not good for man to live alone Blair Hall, of Bellefonte, took upon himself a wife in the person of Miss Adaline Flick. The ceremony was held at the home of the bride's parents in DuBois last Thursday and was witnessed by only a few friends. The groom is the son of John Hall, who years ago was conductor on the passenger train on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania and at that time resided in Bellefonte. Blair is now brakeman on the passenger train on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, running between Bellefonte and Sunbury, and has secured apartments in the Shoemaker house on Spring street. The bride is one of DuBois' fine young ladies and will make a good helpmate. We trust their stay in Bellefonte will prove enjoyable.

Farmers' Institute.

The State Department of Agriculture, through Director C. E. Carothers, has fixed the dates and appointed the speakers for next season's Farmers' Institutes in Centre county as follows: Port Matilda, Friday and Saturday, February the eighth and ninth. Centre Hall, Monday and Tuesday, eleventh and twelfth. Spring Mills, Wednesday and Thursday, the thirteenth and fourteenth. The speakers will be Mrs. E. C. Benn and Messrs. E. L. Phillips and F. H. Fassett. All of whom are practical in their knowledge and experienced speakers.

District Firemen's Convention.

The District Firemen's convention will be held at Jersey Shore Thursday, August 23rd. The Bellefonte firemen will go by special train which will leave the Pennsylvania railroad station at 7 o'clock in the morning. They will be accompanied by the Boy's Band of Milesburg. The train will leave Jersey Shore for Bellefonte at 9 o'clock in the evening. Everybody is invited to take this trip and enjoy themselves with the fire laddies.

Read The Republican $1.50 years in advance.

EMERGENCY RATIONS.

Food the Soldier Eats When His Regular Supply Fails.

Of the emergency rations of the fighters of the world the most ostentatious is Uncle Sam's ration of compressed maize meal with meat, farina and three chocolate bars. This ration is deficient in fats for the very good reason that, even though hermetically sealed, it would become rancid if it carried any more fat. It is not therefore a balanced ration, but the container holds enough actual food to keep a soldier from starving for twenty-four hours.

The British troops as well as the Dutch have a sausage made of ground peas highly salted, reported to have been originated by the Scotch and which is put up in regular sausage skins. It is said to be the most sustaining emergency ration known.

The Italian butter ball is interesting because of the perfect preservation of the unsalted butter within the dry cheese envelope. The compressed tablets of tea make it possible for one to eat his tea if water is not available, the Russians getting what they call a dry cup of tea by slipping a tablet of compressed tea into the mouth and allowing it to dissolve slowly. All sorts of meat and fish are dried in sheets and strips and hunks by the various armies.

These are not the foods, however, upon which armies live, but the emergency rations upon which the soldier depends when the regular rations fail. —Christian Herald.

TESTING THE DENTIST.

Ismail Pasha Didn't Want to Take Any Painful Chances.

To illustrate oriental habits of thought Lord Cromer tells in the Quarterly Review this story of Ismail Pasha, khedive of Egypt. It once happened that Ismail was suffering from toothache. He sent for a European dentist, who told him that he ought to have the tooth out. Ismail said that he was afraid it would be very painful. He was informed in reply that if he would allow the dentist to administer laughing gas to him he would feel nothing. He still doubted, but told the dentist to bring his apparatus to the palace.

The dentist complied and explained the process to the khedive. Ismail then summoned an attendant and told him to send up the sentry who was at his door.

When the man arrived the khedive ordered him to sit down in a chair and requested the dentist to take out a tooth on either side of his jaw. Ismail then asked the man whether he had felt anything, and the man told him that he had not. But Ismail was not yet satisfied. He said that the sentry was a young, strong man and that he would like to see the experiment tried on some one of weaker physique.

Accordingly he summoned a slave girl and had the dentist extract two of her teeth. Finding that she did not show evidence of extreme suffering, he then consented to have his own tooth out.

About the Puritans.

In the American Magazine William Roscoe Thayer says:

"It is the fashion of late to speak condescendingly of the Puritans as of a people of narrow views and of men of sour temperament, but no descendant of theirs and no later immigrant who now dwells in the commonwealth they founded and enjoys the blessings which it bestows upon us will fail to glory in being able to trace back to such forerunners. The story of the conditions which faced the passengers of the Mayflower when they landed at Plymouth can never be too often repeated. To have as founders of our state men and women who 'had the fear of God in their hearts, but feared the face of no man,' ranks as the initial glory of Massachusetts."

Simplest of Cements.

Condensed milk applied to the edges of the pieces of broken china will keep the article as intact as the majority of cements on the market today, writes Edwin W. Ely in a letter to the Electrical Experimenter. Mr. Ely adds that he has mended saucers that have withstood washings in hot water and has mended a telescope lens of fairly large size with this unique cement.

Checking a Skid.

When you are driving an automobile and it begins to skid the skidding will be checked if you will immediately turn the steering wheel in the direction you are skidding. A car skids when there is a momentum tending to turn it about the center of gravity. When the forces about the center of gravity are balanced the car will not skid.—American Boy.

Lead Filled Inscriptions.

In Job xix, 24, is an allusion to the use of lead to fill carved inscriptions upon stone by pouring the molten lead into the cavities of the letters to render them legible and at the same time to preserve them from the action of the weather.

Domestic Joys.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I might have married that man who became a millionaire. Crabshaw—Forget it, my dear. If he'd married you he would be as poor as I am."—Lamb.

Imitation.

"What a wonderful sunset!"

"Yes. It actually seems to be trying to look like some of the pictures in the art store."—Washington Star.

Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in seeing it and conquering it.—Richter.

How Playing Cards Are Made.

Did you know that ordinary playing cards are made of three or four sheets of paper pasted together? In making them the sheet on which is printed the back of the card is laid down on a table and the white side brushed with paste. A sheet of cartridge paper is laid on this and covered with paste. Perhaps a second sheet of cartridge paper is added. Finally the sheet which is to form the face of the card is placed on top.

When the workman has a great stack of these pasted sheets he puts them in a strong press and squeezes out all the water from the paste. Then they are separated and dried, which makes them rough and wrinkled, so that they have to be ironed between steel rollers and pressed between smooth sheets of zinc in another press. After this they are brushed with a mixture of white lead, water and glue. When this is dry they are rubbed with flannel dipped in soapstone and polished with a brush to give them a smooth, bright finish.—Detroit Free Press.

The Unpatriotic.

We take this little sentence from Pierre de Coulevain's "The Heart of Love:" "What constitutes the worth of a country is the worth of each member of it."

That is a great truth. In the light of it only a worthy citizen is a patriot. The questions are: Who is the worthy citizen? What are his qualities? What sort of a life does he lead? When these questions are pressed with respect to very many people it will be found that there are many persons who are real enemies of the country rather than its patriots. Every grafter, every demagogue, every spoils politician, every drunkard, every gambler, every profane swearer, every liar, backbiter and every man who beats and curses his wife is an enemy of the country, and as long as they last the republic will be an experiment and a problem. One must be a worthy man to be a friend of his country.—Ohio State Journal.

Aviation Tests.

Could you learn to aviate? Try the following tests, which were given to a number of would be government aviators who were examined recently in the government school of aviation:

Balance thirty seconds on either foot with your eyes closed.

Walk backward and forward thirty paces with your eyes closed and see how far you have strayed from a straight line.

Sit on a revolving chair and twirl yourself around a half dozen times; then, without opening your eyes, name the direction you are facing.

Put cold water in your ears; then replace it by warm water. If the effect is the same in both cases your ears are normal as far as susceptibility to altitude is concerned.—Chicago Tribune.

Carnegie's Advice.

Andrew Carnegie, who for years yielded an influence in the industrial world as great perhaps as any living man, came to this country practically penniless when he was twelve years old. His phenomenal rise in life may be attributed to his following clear principles and methods. In an address to students in a commercial college he said: "Avoid speculation; avoid indorsements. Aim high. For the question, 'What must I do for my employer?' substitute 'What can I do?' Begin to save early—'capitalists trust the saving young man.' Concentrate your energy, thought and capital; fight it out on one line."

Kneeling Horses.

In ancient times, before the invention of stirrups and luxurious saddles, horses were taught to kneel to permit their riders to mount. A beautiful Greek vase in one of the museums in Petrograd shows a war horse of many centuries ago kneeling low before an amazon. The riders in those days mounted from the "off" side in contradiction to the modern usage. Plutarch tells how in the first century of the era certain effeminate Roman riders found even the horse block of too little assistance and had their horses trained to kneel to them.

Hair of the Bear.

How many hairs are on a square inch of a bear's skin? A count, carefully checked, because prizes were awarded to the winners closest to the actual number, disclosed that one square inch of this particular bear skin held just 10,543 hairs.—New York Sun.

Punishment Postponed.

"The next time you spill your coffee on the tablecloth, my dear, don't try to hide it by setting your cup on it. I shall notice it anyhow when I clear away."

"Yes, but I am in my office by that time."—Stray Stories.

Her City Training.

It was Phyllis' first visit to the country.

"What are you thinking about?" asked grandma.

"I's wondering," answered Phyllis, "where the cow keeps all the bottles."—Chicago News.

It Came Out.

"Well, I didn't think you had it in you," remarked the jocose chap as the sword swallower drew a five foot cavalry saber from out of his gullet.—Jack o' Lantern.

Writing Backward.

The Chinese and Japanese write in columns up and down, beginning at the top of the right side of the page and going toward the left.

The true man hates no one.—Napoleon.

Better Telegraphic Communication.

Tuesday the construction men of the Altoona American Telegraph Co., was in Bellefonte with an auto truck. This company is a subsidiary of the Western Union Telegraph Co., and the men are employed in fixing up the line between Altoona and Lock Haven so that better and more efficient service can be rendered the public along the line. There is no question but it is an improvement that is badly needed.

Don't Become Alarmed.

The Bellefonte borough authorities are going to make a definite and final trial of the new electric fire alarm next Saturday evening, so that when it is heard there should be no excitement. It will be placed on the highest point on the jail and if the test proves successful it will be purchased. If on the contrary it fails it will be returned. The fire signals of each ward will be given.

Highway Commissioner Resigns.

State Highway Commissioner Black resigned Saturday. His term of office ended on Wednesday, August 15th. It is said the resignation is one of the sharpest ever written at Harrisburg, bringing to a climax a wrangle with Governor M. G. Brumbaugh, which began six weeks ago. Governor Brumbaugh urged Mr. Black to quit his office.

Beer and Milk.

One of the most modern brewery plants of the west, valued at $175,000, operated in Oregon prior to prohibition, is to be used as a huge milk plant and condensary by a company organized through the consolidation of the two largest creameries in Oregon.

Cleaning Fluid.

An excellent homemade cleaning fluid used generally for many emergencies is made by dissolving four ounces of white castile soap in a quart of boiling rainwater. When cool add two ounces each of alcohol, ether and glycerin, four ounces of ammonia and finally one gallon of rainwater and then bottle. This will remove grease spots from clothing and spots from table covers, carpets and rugs.

A Regular Job.

He—Do you believe a woman should promise at the altar to love, honor and obey her husband? She—Perhaps she ought to make the promise, but it always has seemed to me that she was taking on a pretty big contract.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

His Success.

Gibbs—I sang a song at the banquet last night, and everybody shouted "Fine!" Dibbs—Did anyone mention how much the fine should have been?

Her Preference.

"The doctor says he'll remove my appendix for $1,500."

"Oh, George, I'd much rather have a touring car."—Life.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	35
Eggs	37

GRAIN MARKET
(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat	$2.00
Corn	1.80
Oats	75
Rye	1.75

Mules For Sale!

Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.

JOE KINDIG

NIAGARA FALLS

Personally Conducted Excursions

August 24, September 7, 21, and October 5

Round $9.00 Trip From Bellefonte

SPECIAL ALL-STEEL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Restaurant Car, and Day Coaches

Daylight Ride through Picturesque Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo on return trip.

Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Death of Clair M. Seibert.

It is with a deep feeling of sadness that we are compelled to chronicle the death of Clair M. Seibert, son of Mr. and Mrs. James D. Seibert of Bellefonte, which occurred Tuesday about the noon hour at his home on Pine street. It was less than a week ago his friends saw and conversed with him on the street. Although he had the appearance of health and strength the much dreaded disease diabetes was knawing at the very vital parts of his anatomy. He knew his condition but said not a word and quietly tried every possible way to retard the dreadful consequences of the fatal disease. While laboring under this handicap he was always faithful to the discharge of every duty and was a young man who looked on the bright side of life. He was always in a joyous mood and therefore his friends were legion. He was born and raised in Bellefonte and was 28 years of age. He graduated from the Bellefonte High School and commenced a career that would have made him quite influential in the business world. For several years he was a clerk for the engine house foreman who was employed by the P. R. R. at Tyrone. Later he secured a position at the Burnham Steel plant, near Lewistown, He afterward became distributing clerk at the Cambria Steel plant, Johnstown. Finding that it did not agree with him his last position was salesman and demonstrator for the Grazier Electric Light Co., of Johnstown. Several months ago he returned home with the purpose of taking an interest in his father's business here, but finding the disease was weakening him he quietly sought aid from his medical advisors but they were unable to cope with the trouble. His sister, Betty, a lovable young lady, died with the same disease on the day after Thanksgiving 1907. The death of Clair leaves the parents alone as there were but two children. The funeral was held this (Thursday) afternoon at 4 o'clock from the house, Dr. Yocum and Rev. Shuey officiating. Interment in Union cemetery.

Death of William Grenoble.

William Grenoble, father-in-law, of Sheriff George Yarnell, passed away at 10 o'clock Saturday morning at his home at Pleasant Gap the result of a stroke of paralysis. He was one of Pleasant Gap's most influential citizens, having the item and respect of all who knew him. His sunny disposition, big heart and other fine qualities made him a friend of everybody. He was the son of Philip and Hannah Grenoble who were among the most highly esteemed residents of the county, and was born in College township. His age was 76 years, 11 months and 20 days. He was a soldier in the Civil war and was out three years and three months as a member of Co. F, of the 56th Regiment, Pa., Vol. He was faithful to the discharge of his duty as a soldier and came back with an honorable discharge. The grandfather of the deceased was in the Revolutionary war and made a most enviable record as a soldier. On the 3rd of April, 1865, he was married to Miss Josephine Hindes who survives him with the following children: Mrs. George Yarnell, Bellefonte; Mrs. Vongobden, Pleasant Gap; W. L. Grenoble, Hecla park; Mrs. Isaac Baney, Bellefonte, and J. C. Grenoble, Pleasant Gap. His surviving brothers are John Grenoble, Woodward, and Rev. B. F. Grenoble, of Lena, Ill. The funeral was held Monday morning at 10 o'clock, the officiating minister being Rev. John McKechnie.

R. G. Askey Dead.

R. G. Askey, well known throughout Central Pennsylvania as a manufacturer and salesman of medicines, died at his home in Altoona at 6 o'clock Sunday evening of bronchial troubles. He was born in Centre county, November 27th, 1849, and had been a resident of Altoona for the past eighteen years. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Miss Viola, of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Delia Brode, of Altoona. Two grandsons also survive, as well as a brother, James, of New Kensington, and a sister, Mrs. William Lucas, of Milesburg, Pa. The funeral was held with services at the late home at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening. The body was taken on Wednesday morning to Philipsburg, where interment was made.

Make Sauer Kraut.

It is estimated that the cabbage crop this year will be the largest Centre county ever produced. So get bigger sauer kraut barrels this fall and fill them to the brim. The government is continually hammering the people to save all of the crops they can by drying, canning or putting away for the winter use in one way or another. We don't know whether it is possible to make dry sauer kraut or not. We have never heard of it being tried.

September Cosmopolitan.

Robert W. Chambers' new novel, "The Restless Sex"; a new story by Fannie Hurst, "Get Ready the Wreaths"; a thriller, "The Purple Flask," by Gouverneur Morris. Other great features by Theodore Dreiser, Cynthia Stockley, Herbert Kaufman, C. N. and A. M. Williamson, Lillie Langtry, Jack London, Arthur Reeve, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, George Ade and many others.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year.

Correspondence

Port Matilda.

Miss Sarah Hoover spent several days in Tyrone last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Woodring visited relatives at Milesburg last week.

Clark Chaney, after spending ten days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Chaney, returned to Detroit, Mich., where he is employed.

Miss Belle Williams visited Mrs. A. J. Johnson last week.

Miss Jennie Pringle, of Warren, spent last week with C. M. Pringle and wife.

Miss Flora Lewis and a girl friend, of Huntingdon, are visiting Mr. P. W. Cowher.

Mrs. Margaret Parsons, of Unionville, was in town last Thursday.

Miss Annie Downing, of Bald Eagle, is spending a few days with Mrs. H. F. Chaney.

Mrs. William Rothrock and children, of Tyrone, and Miss Edith Zimmerman are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Woodring.

Samuel Williams and son, Harold, of Hollidaysburg, visited Mr. A. S. Williams last week.

Albert Shope has returned to his home after spending several months at Akron, Ohio.

William Weston and family, of Pitcairn, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Woodring.

Ray Osman, of Pitcairn, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Osman, over Sunday.

H. C. Woodring with a party of friends and relatives motored to State College Sunday where they spent the day.

Boalsburg.

Mrs. Russell, of Lewistown, and Miss Ida Johnson, of Huntingdon, were guests of Mrs. Emma Stuart from Thursday until Tuesday.

D. W. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Yarnell, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Slagel, Mrs. Ansie Shutt and Wayne Keller spent Sunday with relatives at Altoona.

Miss Elizabeth Livingston, of Tyrone, spent several days of last week at the home of Dr. L. E. Kidder.

After spending several months with friends at Mt. Union, Miss Hester Lonberger returned to her home here on Sunday.

Mrs. William Kuhn, of Williamsport, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Houtz.

Miss Daisy Groover, of Altoona, is visiting her friend, Miss Anna Sweeny.

Mrs. G. L. Courtney returned to her home on Monday, after spending two weeks at New Berlin.

Knights Templar Field Day Aug. 30.

A conclave of Knights Templar in Central Pennsylvania of unusual importance will be held in Philipsburg on August 30th, same comprising the commanderies of Johnstown, Altoona, Huntingdon, Lewistown, Bellefonte and Philipsburg. This will be the 8th annual Field Day of this division. Last year it was held at Huntingdon. A place is selected annually by the several commanderies, and the committee gave it to Moshannon commandery this year.

The day will be given mostly to the parade, review and inspection of the several commanderies by the Grand Commander, E. Sir Herbert R. Laird, of Williamsport, who will be accompanied by members of his commandery, together with the division commander, E. Sir Charles T. Derick, of Bellwood.

There will be six commanderies enter into this conclave. Each one will be accompanied by a band, so that the event means much to a town fortunate enough to be selected in which it is to be held.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 60c. a box at all stores.

Dr. VanTries' Legacies.

Rev. William Potter VanTries, wife and young son, left Tuesday afternoon for Parkesburg, Chester County, after spending several weeks in Bellefonte. While here he devoted considerable time to looking over the property and things in general left to him by his father, the late Dr. Thomas C. VanTries. The estate is worth about $12,000 all of which goes to his son except $100 each to his brother, George VanTries, of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Louise Harris, of Bellefonte.

In looking over his father's belongings William VanTries came across a number of old documents which were prized very highly by the former but of practically no use to anybody else. For instance he found newspapers stored away in the garret that chronicled events of the Civil War. They were put away in such shape that in case he wanted them for reference he would have no trouble in finding them. There were hundreds of circulars and books which Dr. VanTries obtained on his travels for the purpose of writing sketches which frequently appeared in the local papers. In this collection was found a book containing the autographs of some of the most distinguished men of his day and generation, showing his ambition was to get out of life the very best there was in it. His library contained the choicest of books revealing the fact that he was in close touch with those ideals which make for strong character.

Another Flag Raising.

On Sunday Milon Walker and Robert Walker left for Washington, D. C., to take up the work of studying how to be a storekeeper for the Engineering Corps. As a fitting climax to the leaving of Robert Walker, who has been a valuable asset to the success of the Centre Lime Co., of which his father, John S. Walker, is at the head, a flag raising took place Friday afternoon at the company's operations on Buffalo Run. The workmen there are all loyal to Uncle Sam when it comes to licking the Kaiser out of his boots so they clubbed together and purchased probably the largest flag now waving in the county. It is 12x20 feet and unfolds its colors about fifty feet in the air. The speakers on this occasion were Col. H. S. Taylor and Dr. Wm. K. McKinney, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. Cecil Walker and "Gurnsy" Smith led the large crowd in the patriotic airs which made the hills around there ring with gladness and glee. It was an occasion that will be pleasantly remembered by those present.

Married!

When a girl marries and enters into a strange environment she is confronted with a trying task. The experience of Marjorie Wilde is so comprehensively described by Theodore Dreiser in "Married" in September Cosmopolitan that every reader will appreciate it with sympathetic understanding.

Theodore Dreiser is the author of "The Genius," one of the best selling novels in the past ten years—a novel that created world-wide comment for its daring discussion of the artistic temperament.

This is Mr. Dreiser's first appearance in Cosmopolitan, and he has given it his best work.

The story is profusely illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy.

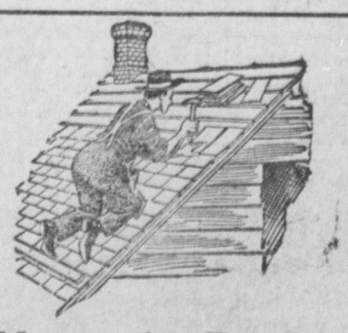
Old Bucktails in Lock Haven.

Friday, October 12, the famous Old Bucktails of Civil war fame, will hold their annual reunion in Lock Haven. Ex-Sheriff Lewis Hoover, a member of the regiment, assisted by the members of the G. A. R., are busy making plans for the entertainment of the thirty or forty members expected to be present. Centre County will be represented.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Earl E. Vonada Pearl A. Heckman	Farmers Mills " "
George P. Aston Pearl M. Hoy	State College " "
John Smith Jr. Grace Hendershot	Morrisdale Mines Philipsburg



Up on the Roof—

is where the actual test of roofing value is determined.

Red Seal Brand

Western Red Cedar Shingles stand the test.

See them before you buy your roofing

P. B. CRIDER & SON - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

THROWING THE DART.

Venice and Cork, For Different Reasons, Observe This Old Custom.

In widely differing communities—Venice and Cork—there obtains a curious ceremony, that of throwing the dart.

In the first case this is an ancient custom signifying the marriage of the Adriatic. Every year since 1177, on Ascension day, Venice has been made the bride of the sea, and the throwing of the dart is a picturesque feature of a picturesque ceremony.

Equally interesting are the circumstances attaching to the similar function on the first Thursday of September in Cork harbor, Ireland. By virtue of a clause in the city charter the mayor of Cork is constituted admiral of the port. Every three years he must evidence his jurisdiction by throwing a dart into the sea.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the mayor, the town council, all the civic officers and the band of the Cork civil artillery embark on a vessel and proceed to a point between Poor head and Cork head, which is held to be the maritime boundary of the borough. The mayor dons his official robes and, attended by the mace and sword bearer, the city treasurer and the town clerk, likewise wearing their official robes, goes to the prow of the vessel and launches into the sea a dart made of mahogany tipped and winged with bronze, in this way asserting his authority as lord high admiral of the port.—Argonaut.

VENOMOUS SEA SNAKES.

Gaudy Colored Serpents of the Indian and Pacific Oceans.

Innumerable sea snakes, most of which are highly venomous, infest the waters of the Indian ocean and the western Pacific.

Nearly all of them differ from the land serpents by the laterally flattened and oarlike shape of the tail and also by the scales of the under surface of the body. When cast ashore accidentally the majority are quite helpless and soon die, for they are unadapted for getting about on land. Three species, however, differ from the majority of the sea snakes. One of the most common kind is a three foot snake that lives in the waters from the Bay of Bengal to Oceania. This species easily crawls on land and sometimes makes journeys of a considerable distance inland.

Most of the sea snakes have brilliant colorings. They feed on fish and other marine creatures and are extraordinarily active. In length they vary from about two feet to as much as ten or twelve feet. Sea snakes also differ from land snakes in the shortness of the tongue. In their natural element they thrust only the extreme tip of this organ through two small notches in the closed mouth. They have comparatively small nostrils, placed on top of the snout and furnished with a valve that opens to admit air and that closes to exclude water when the reptile is beneath the surface.

Silent Wisdom.

Keep still. When trouble is brewing, keep still. Even when slander is getting on his legs, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still—till you recover from your excitement at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye.

Dr. Burton relates how once in a commotion he wrote a letter and sent it and wished he had not. "In my later years," he said, "I had another commotion and wrote a long letter, but life had rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look it over without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any hurt, but in my doubtfulness I leaned to reticence, and eventually it was destroyed." Time works wonders. Wait till you can speak calmly, and then you will not need to speak, maybe.

Children's Prattle.

At times it cannot be denied the questions of children become irksome, but who would wish a child to ask no questions? Julius Sturm tells in one of his pretty fairy tales how a grandfather, driven into impatience by the constant questionings of his grandchild, exclaimed, "I wish your tongue were out of joint!" But when unexpectedly his wish was fulfilled and the child became dumb how he joyfully exchanged one of the two years which an angel had prophesied he was yet to live for the privilege of hearing the little one's prattle again!—Exchange.

A Bad Case.

The cynical man was staring through the window at the chesty man swinging down the street. "Does Chesty know anything?" asked his companion.

"Know anything!" said the cynical man. "He doesn't even suspect anything."—New York Times.

Wasted Energy.

It is none of our business, but it does seem that a porch climber wastes a lot of energy when he might just as well get in by a window on the first floor.—Arkansas Gazette.

No Gloves For Her.

Flatbush—And are Mr. and Mrs. Carnisee working hand and glove together now? Bensonhurst—Oh, no; she handles him without gloves.—Yonkers Statesman.

One of the mistakes in the conduct of human life is to suppose that other men's opinions are to make us happy.—Burton.

A ROMANCE OF TRADE.

The Start and Rise of the Famous Krupp Gun Works.

The famous cannon foundry of Krupp, at Essen, was established in 1811 by Frederick Krupp, who abandoned a successful grocery business at the instigation of two brothers named Von Kechel in order to devote himself to the manufacture of cast steel.

The process was then unknown in Germany, and the article itself went under the name of "English steel" because it was imported from England. Krupp had money, and the Kechels had or pretended to have technical knowledge. The firm started its operations in an old water power mill at Altenessen. The experiments of the Von Kechels were unsuccessful. For nearly two years they did their best, but all their efforts to produce "English steel" failed. In the end Krupp decided to get rid of them after having spent one-half of his fortune in experiments and took over the management of the work himself.

For a long time he had no luck, and it was only after some years of disappointment and labor that a satisfactory metal was produced. It was under his son Alfred that the business first really began to flourish. Its exhibit at the London exposition of 1851 revealed to the world that a little known German firm was producing iron and steel that could not be bettered by the industry of any other country. Orders from the Prussian government followed, and the name and fortune of the firm were made.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LIGHTS OF THE NIGHT.

The Heavens Shine as Ever, While This Old World Changes.

Night is the astronomer's accepted time. He goes to his delightful labors when the busy world goes to its rest. A dark pall spreads over the resorts of active life; terrestrial objects, hill and valley, and rock and stream, and the abodes of men disappear; but the curtain is drawn up which concealed the heavenly hosts.

There they shine and there they move as they moved and shone to the eyes of Newton and Galileo, of Kepler and Copernicus, of Ptolemy and Hipparchus—yes, as they moved and shone when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy.

All has changed on earth, but the glorious heavens remain unchanged. The plow passes over the site of mighty cities; the homes of powerful nations are desolate; the languages they spoke are forgotten, but the stars that shone for them are shining for us; the same eclipses run their steady circle; the same equinoxes call out the flowers of spring and send the husbandman to the harvest; the sun passes at either tropic as he did when his course began, and sun and moon, and planet and satellite, and star and constellation and galaxy, still bear witness to the power, the wisdom and the love which placed them in the heavens and upholds them there.—Everett.

The Judge Silenced.

In the famous trial of the dean of St. Asaph, Mr. Erskine, the great English lawyer, put a question to the jury relative to the meaning of their verdict. Justice Buller objected to its propriety. The counsel reiterated his question and demanded an answer. The judge again interposed his authority in these emphatic words:

"Sit down, Mr. Erskine. Know your duty or I shall be obliged to make you know it."

Mr. Erskine, with equal warmth, replied: "I know my duty as well as your lordship knows your duty. I stand here as the advocate of a fellow citizen, and I will not sit down."

The judge was silent, and the advocate persisted in his questions.—London Opinion.

Human Horns.

In the anatomical museum of the Edinburgh university four horns are preserved which had grown upon human heads. One of these is about seven inches long, as thick as the little finger and crooked in shape. A label attached to it bears this inscription: "This horn was cut by Arthur Temple, chirurgeon, out of the head of Elizabeth Low, being three inches above the right ear, before witnesses, the 14th of May, 1671. It was a-growing seven yeares. Her age is fifty yeares."

The three other human horns also graced the heads of ladies.

Shakespeare and the Rose.

The rose must have been Shakespeare's favorite flower, if one with so catholic a taste can be said to have favored one above another. He speaks of it at least eighty times, using it in several cases as the symbol of perfection, as where Ophelia describes Hamlet as "the 'rose' of the fair state."

As He Golfed.

"I just now met Blobson. He said he was going out to play a little golf."

"He probably told the truth. Blobson can go through more motions and play less golf than any other man of my acquaintance."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Cynical.

Sillicus—So you think their friendship will end in marriage, eh? Cynicus—Yes, I guess that will be the end of it.—Town Topics.

Starting Her.

Judge—Madam, have you anything to say? Prisoner's Husband—Goodness, judge! Now you've done it.—Life.

Usually success is just beyond the point where the ordinary man decides to quit or change.

HAVE YOU A

Horse, Cow, Sheep or Hog?

If so, take care of them. There is nothing better to keep them in good condition than

Green's Condition Powder

Full Pound 35 cents.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

To Shingle Users.

We have succeeded in securing several car loads of the famous Pacific Coast Red Cedar shingles. Send in your orders while they last.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
Bellefonte.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Notice of Primary Election

In accordance with an Act of Assembly known as the Uniform Primaries Act approved July 12, 1913, and supplements thereto, notice is hereby given that a Primary Election will be held on

WEDNESDAY, THE 19th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1917

at which time the polls will be open from 7 o'clock A. M. to 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices to be voted for at the Municipal Election to be held November 6th, 1917:—

COUNTY OFFICES

Each political party is entitled to nominate persons for the following County Offices:
Two Jury Commissioners

TOWNSHIP, PRECINCT, BOROUGH AND WARD OFFICES

Each political party is entitled to nominate persons for the following offices:
Judge of Elections
Inspectors of Elections
Assessor
Registry Assessor
Councilmen
Burgess
Tax Collector
Auditors
Township Supervisors
Justices of the Peace
School Directors

Notice is also hereby given that petitions to have the names of candidates printed upon the ballots of the Township Precinct, Borough and Ward offices for which nominations are to be made, as well as for party offices to be elected therein, must be filed in the office of the County Commissioners at Bellefonte, Pa., on or before August 22, 1917.

DANIEL A. GROVE,
Attest: WM. H. NOLL, Jr.,
HARRY N. MEYER. ISAAC MILLER.
Clerk. County Commissioners
Bellefonte, Pa., July 23, 1917.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on

MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1917,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point of intersection on East side of the Township road leading from Kato, Pa., to Clarence, Pa., and the Western corner of land now or formerly owned by F. Hayton; thence by land of F. Hayton the following courses and distances: N 35 degrees 24' E 249.6' s 58 degrees 04' E265.5', thence by land of F. W. Crider the following courses and distances: N 37 degrees 54' E 845' N 31 degrees 17' W 82' S 81 degrees 03' W 1024' to the Township road from Kato to Clarence; thence along said road the following courses and distances: S 10 degrees 22' E 403.5' S 14 degrees 33' E 82.5' S 28 degrees 06' E 178.3' to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres, be the same more or less; excepting and reserving all stone, coal iron ore, oils gas, and all other minerals, etc., with right of ingress, egress and regress. Thereon erected a frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Andy Watowitch.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
July 21, 1916.

Notice of Annual Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the members of the Bellefonte Hospital will be held at the Bellefonte Hospital on Friday Aug. 31st, 1917, at 4 o'clock p. m., for the election of members of the Board of Directors to fill such vacancies in the board as may then exist; also to pass upon all matters that may properly come before said meeting and particulary to pass upon a proposed amendment to the charter and the By-Laws of the corporation, by a proposed amendment to article V of the said Charter in such manner as to reduce the number of members of the said Board to such a number as may be then determined and set forth in a formal amendment thereof to be proposed for adoption at the said meeting.

All persons who have contributed to the support of Hospital during the last year are entitled to a vote at the said meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

H. E. FENLON,
Secretary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County In the Re-Estate of Paul Tote (otherwise Paul Toth,) late of Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ROBERT C. HOERLE,
First National Bank Bldg., Administrator.
Johnstown, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William Cronoble, late of Spring Township, Centre County, Pa.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate have been issued to the undersigned to whom all persons indebted to the same will make prompt payment and those having claims will present them without delay.

MRS. JOSEPHINE CRONOBLE,
Pleasant Gap.
GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
Executors.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

One black cow with white middle and white star in forehead, about five years old, strayed from the 20th of June 1917. Five dollars reward offered for finding and returning above property to HARRY ZAZWINSKEY, Cato, Pa.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the approval of the sale to the State-Centre Electric Company, by W. H. Long, doing business under the name and style of The Long Electric Company, of all the franchises and rights vested in him, either individually or under the name and style of The Long Electric Company, to supply light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity, to the public in the Borough of Howard, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, the hearing on which will be held in the rooms of the Commission, at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, September 5th, 1917, at 9.30 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

JOHN S. FISHER,
Solicitor.

Penny-A-Word Column

ARCHITECT—Anna W. Keichline, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Badger Dairy Feed, 24 per cent Protein, go to J. S. Waite & Co.

FOR RENT—Desirable house, with bath. Inquire of A. E. Schad, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Five room house on north Penn street. Inquire of Herbert Auman, Bellefonte.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.
4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

FOR SALE—Building lots for sale or rent. Inquire Green's Pharmacy Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—A Maxwell touring car—1916 model. Inquire of Montgomery & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

LET MADAM KOSMOS—Help you by giving your Life Prediction. Send birth date and dime. E. K. KOSMOS, Box 291, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE.—One hundred acres, more or less, adjoining the borough of Milesburg. Inquire at Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Walnut bed room suite with a marble top bureau and washstand. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. Segner, Boalsburg, Pa.

WANTED—A blacksmith to do shoeing and make repairs on mine cars. Address Harbison-Walker Refractories Co. Monument, Pa.

AGENTS.—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Orolo Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—$100.00 Typewriter, Remington No. 10 Visible, slightly used, as good as new. Must sell quick. $65.00. J. H. Engel, 527 Pine St., Williamsport, Pa.

FOR SALE—One good as new (used 4 days) Keeler boiler; 400 square feet of actual radiation and a commercial rating 530 square feet.

T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

FOR SALE—Five lots on North Spring Street, Bellefonte, 42½x200 feet, with large shade trees in front; also 100 acres, more or less, adjoining Milesburg borough. Inquire of Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOST—Black cow, with mark about the size of an egg on left jaw. Strayed away two or three days ago and probably has calf by this time. Any information leave at Budinger & Co. Store at Clarence, or Cato Store, at Cato.—Steve Seposh, Cato, Pa.

AGENT—Good live man with Ford car, for this territory, to sell Woods Disc Pinch Clutch Ford Starter, only practical Ford starter on the market. Guaranteed for 1 year. Retails at $15.00. For terms write Union Sales & Supply Company, 4066 Jenkins Arcade, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—Free to demonstrators Ovee Vacuum Butter Maker. New marvelous invention. Makes butter 4c. pound Retails $1.50. Saves its cost first 10 minutes. Thousands will be sold. $25 daily easy. Act quick. Ovee Manufacturing Company, Louisville, Kentucky.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI O.

NERVE OF A SPECULATOR

Wins Success Through His Faculty of Ready Wit.

By HOWARD FIELDING

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A man who is honest at heart and yet deeply engaged in questionable enterprises; who owes large sums and escapes bankruptcy by an endless process of borrowing from Peter to pay Paul; who is always "overdrawn" at one bank or another and makes the accounts good by checks which create other overdrafts; who lives upon his reputation for prompt paying, yet never really pays; who preserves meanwhile a conscience rooted like a great jaw tooth and always aching—such a man will have a weary mind, though the spur of ambition may keep it going.

A jaded mind reveals itself in queer little absurdities. Observe, for example, Mr. Robert Ely walking up the east side of Broadway with an unlighted cigar in his mouth. An enviable young man surely. He is tall, strong and of a graceful carriage. He is dressed in good style, with a dash of individuality. He has a boyish, smooth shaven face, with wide gray eyes and an engaging frankness of expression. Who would not wish to be Mr. Ely? But why does he keep on fumbling with that matchbox after he should long since have discovered that it is empty? Why is it that neither his fingers nor his eyes convey any intelligence to his brain?

A small boy takes note of Mr. Ely and offers him a box of wind matches.

"Light, sir?" says the boy, and holds up a sizzling match to show that the brisk breeze cannot blow it out.

"Eh?" responds Mr. Ely, looking through the boy rather than at him. "Yes."

In a large room on the ground floor of a tall building an exhibition of the Jennings automatic straw hat machine is in progress. Mr. Ely is interested in this invention, but chiefly in the sale of stock in a company formed to exploit it. As to whether the machine will ever make straw hats for the world's wear Mr. Ely is as much in doubt as anybody else, but upon one point he has no doubt whatever—unless the stock sells he is a ruined man. Rather more than half of every dollar paid for the stock goes into Mr. Ely's pocket, and there are so many holes in that pocket that it is very hard to fill.

Mr. Ely has written the advertisements of the Jennings Automatic Straw Hat Machine company which have occupied pages in the Sunday papers; he has arranged the present exhibition; he is paying all the expenses by a constant miracle of finance which he himself would not attempt to explain. The early indications of success have been good, and if nothing happens Mr. Ely will sail with a free wind out of all his troubles. But there are so many things that may happen.

"GENTLE AS A LAMB," SAID THE INVENTOR.

For example, if the public should learn that the machine can be run at high speed only about half an hour and must then be stopped until certain parts of it have been cleaned there would be an end of the game. Mr. Ely did not know this himself when he embarked in the enterprise. He knew that the first machines built by Inventor Jennings had such a defect, but he supposed that it could be remedied easily. Mr. Jennings had told him so, but the changes made for that purpose had proved entirely useless. The new model clogged just as certainly and almost as quickly as the old.

When Mr. Ely entered the room where the exhibition was being given there was a crowd in attendance. It was the noon hour, when clerks and salesmen have a little leisure. Among them Mr. Ely's shrewd eye perceived a fair sprinkling of more important people, and upon the whole he was well satisfied. He did not scent the peril which was at his very elbow as he pushed his way through the crowd.

The exhibition was competitive. The best machine existing up to the advent of the illustrious Jennings (who was described in the advertisements as the peer of Edison) had been set up beside the newer miracle of mechanics, and it was working with steady, laborious patience, under the guidance of a skilled hand. Meanwhile the Jennings automatic, tended only by a girl, was casting forth straw hats as a modern printing press disgorges newspapers. Mr. Ely had never seen it run so fast, and he viewed it with considerable uneasiness, for he knew that something sensational would happen if it should clog while going at such a gait. But the eye of Jennings was sharper than an eagle's, and, though he seemed to be wholly at his ease, he was always on the watch for the danger signal.

"Now, gentlemen," he was saying, "we will give you all a chance to examine this mechanism to better advantage than is possible while it is being operated at high speed. Miss Williams, will you oblige me"—

Miss Williams "obliged." Despite her innocent and girlish mien, she was an expert with the automatic, trained under the inventor's eye for many months. She knew as well as he did that the moment had come when the machine must be stopped or it would cut such capers as would set the crowd howling. She smiled sweetly at Mr Jennings and turned off the power. The automatic came to rest.

"Gentle as a lamb," said the inventor, patting the iron child of his brain as if moved by affection for it, but really to see how hot it was in various places. "Now, gentlemen, I will remove certain parts so that you may understand how we get these remarkable results."

Mr. Ely meanwhile had passed behind the machine and stooped beside the pile of plaited straw with which the automatic was fed. It happened then, that he noted the unlighted cigar and, kneeling there, he took out the box of matches which the little peddler had sold to him. He was about to light one of them when his attention was stricken by a voice, and he listened, motionless.

It was a squat, dark, oily skinned man who was speaking. Ely had a glimpse of his face through a wheel of the machine and recognized him for a curb broker named Stendhall, in regard to whom he had received a warning that the fellow might try to work an unfriendly game with the stock.

"Mr. Jennings," said Stendhall, "some of us are not satisfied with this exhibition. We would like to see a test of four hours' continuous operation—four hours at least. We"—

But Ely heard no more. There was a ringing in his ears, with a dizziness that made him put a hand upon the floor to steady himself. The bare floor was cold to the touch, being made of slabs of stone. An idea seemed to leap from the tips of Ely's fingers to his brain. He cast a hasty glance over the pile of straw. No one was observing him. Ten seconds later he arose with a lighted cigar between his lips. The inextinguishable match was briskly sizzling in the straw.

Ely stepped behind Miss Williams, who had got down from her place at the machine. He had no special interest in her, but she was the only woman present, and he felt responsible for her safety.

"Fire!" yelled somebody, and on the instant a beautiful spurt of flame leaped straight for the vitals of the automatic. There was a wild rush for the doors, and Ely observed Stendhall, with his head down, butting his way to safety and roaring with panic.

Beyond a few scratches and the rending of garments no harm was done. The fire burned itself out on the stone floor, and there was nothing for the firemen to do when they arrived. After it was all over the inventor, pale with excitement, laid a hand on Ely's shoulder and stared into his eyes.

"By George, sir!" said he. "You're the quickest man to think that ever I saw. You saved our bacon that time sure."

"How do you know I did it?"

"Well," said the inventor, shivering and grinning, "I hope I've got as much faith in Providence as any person needs, but there's a limit, sir; there's a limit. This was no miracle—no, sir!"

"Speaking of miracles," rejoined Ely, "you've got forty-eight hours to accomplish one. We can claim two days' delay on the ground of damage to our machine. At the end of that time the automatic has got to run four hours at high speed or there's an end of us."

"I'll do it!" cried the inventor. "By George, I'll do it!"

"I've heard that before," responded Ely. "Now I want to see it."

It was after 4 o'clock when Ely entered his private office and sank heavily into his chair. His desk was closed. There were some letters upon the leaf and on top of them a sheet of paper bearing a memorandum in pencil.

This was the usual summary of the situation prepared by Ely's right hand man, James McKnight. The total, $9,085, showed the amount which must be raised to meet these obligations.

The statement was usually worse. Tomorrow, as McKnight had remarked, was an "easy day." Ely knew where he could raise $9,085, but what he did not know and never had known and never expected to know was how long he could keep on doing it. The catastrophe must come some time—it had never seemed so near.

The stock of the Jennings Automatic Straw Hat Machine company had already begun to be dealt in on the curb and was quoted around 30. Mr. Stendhall had been selling it "short" for several days, and he redoubled his efforts after the open attack which he had made, but Ely, having raised some money by a stroke of genius in the discounting of airy and unsubstantial notes, succeeded in holding the price of the stock at a very small decline. But rumors were stalking abroad, and the actual sale of the stock as a result of the previous advertising had very nearly stopped. And this forecast ruin.

Meanwhile Inventor Jennings had withdrawn himself into the far parts of New Jersey, where he had a machine shop, and from that retreat he sent rose colored dreams to Ely by telegraph in response to Ely's strenuous appeals. But on the third morning after the incident of Stendhall's bombshell and the sad calamity of the fire Jennings appeared in Ely's private office just as that gentleman was opening his desk in preparation for the frantic business of the day.

Jennings had the look of one who had wandered in the wilderness without food or shelter. He was unkempt and unshaven, and his clothes ached to be taken off. But his bloodshot eyes were staringly awake, and his voice was an angry bark.

"LOOK AT THAT!" HE CRIED, HOLDING A NEWSPAPER TOWARD ELY.

"Look at that!" he cried, holding a newspaper toward Ely, who made no motion to take it, but merely identified it with a glance. "Have you seen it?"

"I have," responded Ely. "Stendhall has a pull with those people; not enough to make them print a fake, but of considerable advantage when his news happens to be true. The paper states that our machine can't be run more than an hour at a time and that everybody who has bought our stock is beautifully stuck. It also describes quite accurately the interesting scene which that fire so fortunately interrupted. It's a wonder that somebody didn't do it before, but Stendhall has evidently been holding it up his sleeve until he could get me where he wanted me. What do you think of the prospect?"

"Mr. Ely," said Jennings solemnly, "I think it couldn't be better."

Ely steadied himself against the desk and looked the inventor in the eyes.

"You mean that you've solved the puzzle?"

"That's what I've done," responded Jennings, choking with a dry throat. "Give me till tomorrow morning to put the new parts on that machine, and I'll run it faster than it's ever been run before, and not four hours, but twenty-four, if Stendhall will camp there and watch it."

"If this is true," said Ely, "don't you whisper it to your pillow."

"Pillow?" echoed Jennings. "Do I look like a man acquainted with pillows? But I'll make some of these other fellows lie awake now," and he cast the newspaper wrathfully to the floor and trod upon it.

Ely had not the vanity of the inventor and was in all respects a juster man, so he felt no animosity against the newspaper, which had told nothing but the truth. Nevertheless, as a matter of business, he served notice of a suit for damages as soon as he became convinced that Jennings really had perfected his machine. The editor in question, alarmed, sent experts to the next exhibition of the automatic, and they reported that while changes had probably been made in the machine no proof could be obtained and it was now undoubtedly a very valuable invention, whereupon the damage suit was adjusted and a flattering retraction was made.

As a result of all this Stendhall and his associates lost and Ely's party won a considerable sum of money, the price of the stock went to par and it sold freely. Meanwhile, however, a clique inside a bank where Ely had large discounts discovered that the Jennings Automatic Straw Hat Making Machine company was worth stealing and they laid a very clever trap, from which Ely escaped after a nerve destroying struggle. It was not until the middle of December that he knew whether his profits and the control of the company—or indeed the coat on his back and the shoes on his feet—belonged to him or to somebody else. Then the scale turned in his favor with bewildering suddenness. His foes stood around him, hat in hand, begging for small favors, and the air was yellow with the gold of success.

So Ely went on a trip to get health. He had the money to rest and build up. If he had not won he would most likely have broken down; but, having won, he could afford the price of a new set of nerves. He made a very agreeable trip to the West Indies and returned ten pounds heavier and much improved in looks.

"Jack, old boy," said he after the briefest of greetings to his lieutenant, "bring on the next trouble, and have it hot and strong. I'm ready to get back into the game."

THE BIGGEST GUNS

Those Used on Land Outweigh the Largest In the Navy.

OUR COAST DEFENSE GIANTS.

The Sixteen Inch Monsters at Sandy Hook and Panama Can Sink a Vessel Before It Appears Above the Horizon. How the Big Guns Are Made.

There are two classes of guns—naval guns and army or land guns. Because they can be manipulated more easily than those of a ship, land guns are the heavier. The largest naval gun is the fifteen inch gun, and the largest land gun is the German howitzer, or 16.5 inch gun.

Of the two the naval gun fires a shell eighing over half a ton, while the other fires a projectile a ton in weight. But the new giant sixteen inch guns of the United States defending the Panama canal and New York at Sandy Hook shoot projectiles weighing 2,370 pounds, which is over a ton. These immense steel guns can sink a ship before it has really come into sight on the horizon, the location of the battleship having been determined by airplane or tower.

How these huge pieces are made is described as follows by the Popular Science Monthly. The first step is the making of the pig iron from iron ore in large furnaces like towers, called blast furnaces. Then the pig iron is melted with other steel in large steel furnaces called "open hearth" until it is freed of its impurities and converted into steel.

The melted steel, thin as water, is run from these furnaces into big iron molds, where it is allowed to cool into large solid cylindrical or corrugated blocks. After cooling these are reheated and reduced in size by pounding them with big steel hammers and squeezing them in rolls until at last the steel is pressed into a long barrel-like mass, the embryo of a real gun. This long skeleton of the inside of a gun must be bored out from one end to the other on immense lathes, some over ninety feet long. Heavy as the mass is, a huge lathe turns it around as easily as a body turns a spool.

After the inside has been rifled or scored to form an inside surface that gives the shell a twist before it leaves the muzzle and causes it to fly straight the lower or muzzle end of the gun is made larger. This may be accomplished in one or two ways. Either additional shorter steel tubes are placed over the main inner tube, or the main tube is wound with wire and finished with an outer tube. The wire wound guns are usually the heavier and are used on board ship.

The gun bound with wire is really stronger than the one built of bands or rings of steel, one on another, for the wire re-enforces the gun tube so that it will safely withstand the tremendous strain which is constantly put on it when it is fired, said to be as much as seventeen tons pressure on each square inch.

In the case of a "built up" gun, as it is called when made of hoops or bands of steel, the outer tubes or rings are shrunk or sweated on—that is, they are heated so that they expand or swell a little, as all steel does when heated, and then while hot they are fitted over the inner part and allowed to cool and shrink, or contract. In so doing they fit very tightly on the main tube.

In making a wire wound gun the wire is wound or coiled around and around until more than 100 miles of it has been wrapped around the big cannon. A twelve inch gun requires 117 miles of wire, weighing about thirteen and one-half tons. Although the strength of the wire is such that it gives great resisting force to pressures exerted sideways, it does not bestow strength lengthwise. Therefore an extra thickness of metal must be put on the muzzle of the gun, where the vibration caused by the shell leaving the gun is the greatest.

The breech, or the back end of a gun, is a very important part. Here the shell is inserted in a specially built chamber. After the shell is in place the breech is closed by the shutting of a very complicated and strong door. It is fastened or fitted in the gun by extremely strong screws, so that the charge will not burst the gun open at the back when it is fired.

Sometimes a shell explodes in the barrel of the gun. In a wire bound gun the wire tends to prevent a grave disaster. It hinders the steel tubes from bursting into many pieces and flying in every direction. The solid gun is wholly built of tubes, while in the wire wound gun there may be one or two tubes, over which the wire is wound with the jacket tubes shrunk over the wire. A bush for the breech ring is screwed into the rear end, which is also re-enforced by a breech ring outside.

Test In Forensic Oratory.

It is related that when a veterinary surgeon was once called as a witness in a case to prove that a horse was a "roarer" the opposing counsel in his loudest tones said to the witness, "If you say that my client's horse was a 'roarer,' just represent to the jury the sort of noise he made." "No," said the witness. "You must understand that that is not my business. Now, if you will be the horse and make the noise, I, as veterinary surgeon, will express an opinion as to whether you are a 'roarer' or not!"—Farm and Home.

He is a brave man who refuses to be disheartened by the fact that he was beaten yesterday.

LIVING LONG AND WELL.

In Every Case the Properly Balanced Life Is the Winner.

What profiteth a man that he gain the whole world yet lose his health?

In the race for power and place, for ease of circumstance and relief from the stimulus of hunger, the modern man is apt to forget that unless he is careful of his body he will soon be made to suffer for the infraction of Nature's inexorable physical law. With the loss in body tone comes an equal loss in mental acuity, and the brain, which for a time was able to operate despite the complaints of an overfed, underexercised, self poisoned body, stops working.

Statisticians have discovered that the mortality rate of persons in the United States over forty-five years of age is increasing. The strenuous life of today is not alone responsible for this. Lack of health giving exercise, superfluity of diet, lack of restoring sleep, overstimulation, the high pressure of the race for power, wealth and position, plus physical neglect—these bring early decay. The goal is reached—wealth is amassed—honor, position and power are just being grasped when the apple of accomplishment turns to ashes of dissolution. The brilliant mind becomes clouded, the steady hand is no longer accurate, the eye which once gazed fearlessly on the whole world is dimmed, and it is not long before the final breakup occurs. All of this was entirely preventable.

Other things being equal, it is the man who leads the well balanced life who lasts the longest, whose work to the end is uniformly the best—he who neither overworks nor overplays, neither overeats, overdrinks nor oversleeps, he who maintains a standard of simple, healthy diet in moderation, who offsets mental work with physical recreation, who is as honest with his own body as he is with his own business. When success comes to such a one his physical and mental condition is such that he can enjoy in peace of mind and contentment of body the fruits of his labors.—Health Bulletin.

OUR PORPOISE FISHERY.

One of the Oldest and Least Known Industries in America.

One of the oldest and least known industries in America is the porpoise fishery, which has been operated from Cape Hatteras, in North Carolina, for about 200 years. It should attain an unusual prosperity in the next few years, for the bureau of fisheries is urging more general use of porpoise hides in place of cowhide. It is an excellent leather and could undoubtedly be used more widely.

Heretofore the most valuable product of the fishery has been the oil which is extracted from the jaws of the porpoise and is worth about $20 a gallon. It is universally used for lubricating watches and other very delicate mechanisms. The body blubber is also valuable. Attempts to manufacture fertilizer out of the carcasses have failed because of the distance from a fuel supply.

The porpoises are taken at Hatteras in seines operated from the shore, and it is probably the only place in America where this has ever been successfully done. During the fall, winter and spring many porpoises are seen off the south Atlantic coast and at Hatteras they come within a few hundred yards of the surf. They are taken by spreading seines about 200 yards outside the surf line. As soon as the porpoises have come inside the seine it is dragged ashore. Often a whole school of these sea creatures is taken in a single haul.—Baltimore American.

The Schooner.

The first vessel of the schooner type was launched at Gloucester, Mass., in 1713. The boat was in the water, and Captain Andrew Robinson was about to christen her with a name which has not been recorded when one of the bystanders cried out, "See how she scoons!" The captain at once took the cue and said, "Scooner let her be." That, declares the dictionary, was the origin of the word "schooner."—Christian Science Monitor.

John Wesley's Mother's Advice.

John Wesley's mother once wrote to him when he was in college: "Would you judge of the lawfulness or the unlawfulness of pleasure, take this rule: 'Whatever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God or takes off the relish of spiritual things, whatever increases the authority of your body over mind, that thing to you is sin.'"—Christian Science Monitor.

Not Too Late.

Mrs. Gotham—Were you late for church today?

Mr. Gotham—Not too late.

"Why, what do you mean by not too late?"

"I missed the sermon, but I was in on the collection."—Yonkers Statesman.

Spoiled It All.

"What! You kicking about your food? I thought you boasted about your housekeeper cooking so well."

"Yes, but I married her and now we keep a cook."—Boston Transcript.

The Wise Fool.

"Age brings wisdom," observed the sage.

"But it doesn't leave us much time to use it," replied the fool.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Rebuff.

Stranger (trying to be friendly)—How is your health? Mr. Chronic (gruffly)—How do I know? I haven't had any for five years.—Puck.

IT WAS VERY GOOD COAL.

That It Was Spiced With Gunpowder Made It All the Better.

In reviewing his early life in Constantinople Sir Edwin Pears tells an amusing story of a coal contractor who was supplying the British fleet with fuel. A commissariat officer on one occasion went to him to say that a man-of-war had just arrived in the Bosporus and was ordered to proceed to the Crimea with distinguished officers on board, but it was short of coal. The contractor answered that one of his small sailing vessels had just arrived laden with a cargo of coal and that he would arrange to have it discharge the fuel directly on board the man-of-war.

A day or two later when the contractor saw his manager he asked what had been done with about ninety kegs of gunpowder that had been stowed on the top of the coal.

"Oh, we found all the kegs empty," said the manager. "There was no powder to remove."

During the next three weeks the contractor lived in constant dread. He feared that every ship coming from the Crimea would bring news of an explosion on the man-of-war and an order for his arrest. He became ill from anxiety.

One day, a fortnight later, he heard with fear and trembling from his inner office the voice of the commissariat officer asking to see the merchant who had supplied the ship with coal. He put on a bold face and went out.

"Yes, you're the man," said the commissariat officer in a loud voice. "You gave us 300 tons of coal. It's the best we have ever had. Instead of our having to stop the ship while we cleared the funnels whenever there is a new firing up the smoke goes with a puff that clears the funnel itself. I want 300 tons more; but, mind, it must be of the same quality."

OUR FIRST DREADNAUGHTS.

And the Paper Battleship the U. S. S. Scared-o'-Nothing.

One of the most interesting episodes in Vice Admiral Sims' career was his championship in the years 1903-4 of the all big gun ships, the dreadnaughts. This was two years before the British brought out their first dreadnaught, revolutionizing the naval construction policy of the world. The progenitor of the dreadnaught idea in the American navy was Lieutenant Homer C. Poundstone. Poundstone for months had treasured the idea of all big gun ships, hoping to win the support of the navy for such a construction change. Meeting discouragement, he sought out Commander Sims. He quickly won Sims' support.

Poundstone was a good draftsman, and he and Sims in 1903 and 1904 made sketches and drew plans for a big gun ship. The navy heads vetoed the plan of the two officers as often as they brought it up for consideration, but Sims never abandoned the idea. The ship became a great joke around the navy department. It is a striking coincidence that the name given by these two officers to their paper battleship and the name by which the ship was known in the navy offices was the U. S. S. Scared-o'-Nothing. Two years afterward the British admiralty called its first all big gun ship Dreadnaught.

Commander Sims convinced President Roosevelt that the dreadnaught was bound to come. As a result the plans for the battleships Michigan and South Carolina, which had already been authorized to be built in the old way, were changed so that they slid from the ways the first American dreadnaughts.—World's Work.

The Engineer Corps.

The duty of the corps of engineers in the United States army in the time of war consists of planning and constructing fortifications, procuring information concerning the topography of the country, supplying maps, selecting position for camps, constructing or destroying bridges and often work requiring technical skill; in time of peace, to plan and construct permanent fortifications and coast defense, build lighthouses, superintend river and harbor improvements, survey and establish boundaries, etc.

A Freak of Death Valley.

Saratoga springs is one of the freaks of Death valley and has probably caused more profanity than anything else in the region. The waters are as clear as crystal, and they bubble up from a deep, sand basin like a well-spring of joy. But they are strongly impregnated with sulphur and other minerals, are tepid in temperature and act instantly like an emetic upon any one who drinks them.—Exchange.

A Disadvantage.

"Do you think 'The Star Spangled Banner' is a good song?"

"I don't see why it isn't a perfectly good old anthem. You don't always get a favorable impression of it owing to the fact that anybody feels free to tackle it, regardless of whether he can sing or not."—Washington Star.

The Difference.

"Apropos of this aviation business, you know"—

"Well, what of it?"

"Formerly the public here used to take fliers in stock; now they are taking stock in fliers."—Baltimore American.

Work.

There is no better ballast for keeping the mind steady on its keel and saving it from all risk of crankiness than business.—James Russell Lowell.

Misfortune is the bosom friend of the man who "didn't think."

The Social Ladder

It Was Successfully Climbed by a Mother and Daughter.

By ETHEL HOLMES

A stagecoach lumbered up a zigzag road in the Rocky mountains. On the outside seat behind the driver sat a gentleman whose eminently respectable traveling suit and his clean cut features indicated that he was to the manner born. Beside him sat a young man in the costume of the country. His shirt was flannel; his hat was a sombrero.

On the next seat back sat a lady, the aristocratic gentleman's wife, and beside her a girl of nineteen, their daughter. The man in the sombrero was telling them about the mountains and its people and pointing out the more prominent peaks, to which the travelers listened with great interest.

The sun was hot, the pace was slow, and the two combined tended to make the driver drowsy. When the coach reached an eminence and started down an incline, instead of being wide awake to the dangers of mountain travel he was nodding. He not only failed to put on the brake, but dropped the reins. He was awakened by the shouts of the passengers behind him, who saw a terrible death staring them in the face. The horses, unchecked, started down the slope and were soon going at a breakneck pace.

The driver basely abandoned his post and, putting his foot on the iron step beside him, swung himself to the ground. The young man who had been pointing out objects of interest let himself down over the footboard on to the tongue, gathered up the reins, quickly remounted to the box, put on the brake and managed to reduce the pace sufficiently to enable the coach to turn a curve without going over a precipice. Then after a further short descent he brought the horses to a standstill. The first sensation that came to him after it was all over was feeling the arms of the aristocratic gentleman about his neck.

One day a couple of years after this episode Mrs. Murphy and her daughter, while bowling along Ocean avenue at Newport, received a terrible shock.

"Oh, heavens, mother, there's Barton Keith! Look the other way, quick!"

Miss Murphy, pretending to see something to which she desired to call her mother's attention, pointed in the opposite direction from the young man, the carriage rolled by, and the women began to discuss the situation.

"What in the world could have brought him here?" exclaimed the mother.

"I would as soon have expected to see a Mississippi pilot."

"Bart has been a stage driver."

"He'll tell everybody here all about our antecedents."

"He won't know any one to tell."

"It seems hard to cut him after that affair you had with him."

"There have been changes since then. At that time father was building his little branch railroad. He hadn't got on to the main line."

"Well, I don't think there's much danger, considering that he can't have any entree here. Heaven knows what a time we've had even to get in on the outer circle. How can Bart Keith with no money get in at all?"

"He may be prosperous. He's well enough dressed."

"Yes, he quite looked like one of the swells. I wonder why he's here?"

That night there was a grand function at one of the "cottages," and the next morning Mary Murphy ran to her mother with a newspaper in her hand and her eyes wide open.

"For land's sake, mother, listen to this: 'Among those present at Mrs. Atherton's last night was Mr. Barton Keith.'"

"You don't mean it!"

"How in the name of conscience do you suppose he got in there?"

"I can't imagine. I know we couldn't get a bid."

"He must have a pull somewhere."

"Your father had a pull, but it didn't work. He offered Peter Jones a tip on the stock of our road if he'd get him an invitation to the Athertons'. But Pete said they were of the old New York blue blood and rich besides. These people who have both blood and money are the hardest of all to move."

"Oho! Here's the explanation!" and she read a social item:

"'Mr. Barton Keith is visting Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Forbes.'"

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" exclaimed the mother. "How in the world did he ever get in with them?"

There was a silence between the two, which Mary ended by saying:

"Mother, we've gone and done it!"

"So we have."

"We must find a way to take a back track."

"So we must."

"But we're entirely ignorant of the key to the position."

"What do you mean by that?"

"We don't know what reason the Forbes have for taking in Bart."

"Do you suppose they know what he's been?"

"Of course they do. Bart couldn't keep it if he wished. That's the singular part of it. The Forbes have been prominent in New York and Newport society for a hundred years. But one thing I have noticed in these old families—they're more independent about whom they take up than any other people. I can't imagine those Perkinses, who made their money in fertilizing material, having anything to do with Bart Keith. You know how they snubbed us."

"Yes, indeed I do, and I'm waiting for the time to come when I can get even with them."

"But, mother, how are we to fix it up with Bart?"

"I don't know, Mame, unless you have the same power you used to have over him."

Mame cast a glance in a mirror. Art had done a great deal for her since she waited on the railroad men her mother fed in their days of poverty. Nothing that money could buy was now denied her. But she knew Bart Keith well. He had loved her in calico, and to love her in costly fabrics must incite an entirely new sensation. Besides, he was in the swim at Newport, where he would meet the finest costumes in America, to say nothing of the women they incased. To make matters worse, she had cut him.

"Mother," she said, "I believe I'll write him a line saying I've heard of his being in Newport and telling him we're here. That'll look as if we hadn't seen him on the avenue."

"Do you think he'd tumble to it?"

The girl pondered awhile, then admitted that she knew very well he wouldn't; their eyes had met and there had been a mutual recognition. She dared not write the note.

But one morning she received a note from Keith. He told her that, having heard she was at Newport, he had come on from the west to find her. But time had made great changes for both of them and he did not doubt she was following a course which seemed inviting to her in her new sphere. He shrank from parting with her without letting her know that he had kept the boyish promises made years ago. He refrained from mentioning the cut she had given him, but it was evident it was this that had turned him from her. He closed his epistle with the word "farewell," and she knew that he had passed beyond recall.

For a time the Murphys heard that Keith was being introduced under the wing of the Forbeses. Then they began to hear his name mentioned among the people and in the society notes independently of his introducers, and it was not long before they learned that which travels on the wings of the wind. Keith was rich. He had become interested in certain western speculations with Mr. Forbes, and the two had made money together. Then came a rumor that Keith was to marry Miss Alice Forbes.

Up to this time the Murphys had merely wondered. Now they were astonished. And over Mary Murphy came a wave of regret. It was not for the loss of Barton Keith's wealth or position; it was for Keith himself. The prize they sought for and for which she had snubbed the lover of her young girlhood every day seemed farther from her grasp. Despite their millions the Murphys found it impossible to effect an entrance into Newport society. Mary had become accustomed to wealth, and it failed to satisfy her. She was hungry for the boyish love that had been hers in poverty, but she had thrown it away.

The report that Keith was to marry Miss Alice Forbes proved true. When the engagement was formally announced the Murphys read in the society columns of a New York newspaper a story concerning the contracting parties that gave them the key to the situation. It told how Mr. and Mrs. Forbes and their daughter were traveling in the Rocky mountains, how a stage driver fell asleep, how a young man who had been formerly a handler of the ribbons saved the passengers from death, how Mr. Forbes had taken him up and enabled him to make a fortune. But the story did not tell the most important feature that had led to the union—a young girl seeing an act of cool bravery on the part of a young man.

The wedding of Barton Keith and Alice Forbes was not celebrated with that splendor usual to nuptials in the fashionable world. It was said that this was in deference to the wishes of the groom, who bore the reputation of being an extremely modest man. He devoted himself to business, his only recreation being driving four-in-hands, and this was supposed to be in memory of experiences of former days.

"Mother," said Mary Murphy one day, "I have a plan."

"What is it, Mame?"

"We can't break through the shell of this Newport egg. We must go elsewhere."

"Where shall we go?"

"To London."

"Good gracious, daughter! If we can't succeed here, how can we do so among the British nobility?"

"Others who have failed here have succeeded there. Leave it to me. Money, dear mother, is the power that opens doors wherever money is needful. These British nobles are getting poor. Our people are getting rich. Many here have always been rich, and some care nothing about becoming richer. In England commoners have been getting rich, while the nobles have been getting poor. Noblemen would prefer to marry an American to a commoner of their own country, there being no titles here. I shall go to London, marry a title and come back here for just long enough to snub those who have snubbed us."

Two years later Mary Murphy returned to Newport as the Countess of Munkennon. Her advent was heralded, and when she arrived invitations were piled on her table. Before looking for those she intended to accept she picked out those from certain people who had snubbed her as Miss Murphy and sent immediate "regrets."

THE FLAG OF OUR COUNTRY.

Beecher's Eloquent Tribute to the Stars and Stripes.

A thoughtful mind, when it sees a nation's flag, sees not the flag only, but the nation itself, and, whatever may be its symbols, its insignia, it reads chiefly in the flag the government, the principles, the truths, the history which belong to the nation that sets it forth.

This nation has a banner, and wherever it streamed abroad men saw daybreak bursting on their eyes, for the American flag has been the symbol of liberty, and men rejoiced in it. Not another flag on the globe has such an errand or went forth upon the sea carrying everywhere the world around such hope for the captive and such glorious tidings. The stars upon it were to the pining nations like the morning stars of God, and the stripes upon it were the beams of morning light. And wherever the flag comes and men behold it they see in its sacred blazonry no rampant lion and fierce eagle, but only light, and every fold significant of liberty.

Let us then twine each thread of the glorious tissue of our country's flag about our heartstrings, and, looking upon our homes and catching the spirit that breathes upon us from the battlefields of our fathers, let us resolve, come weal or woe, we will in life and death stand by the Stars and Stripes.—Henry Ward Beecher.

A PLACE TO PLAY AT LIFE.

Trivial Affairs Assume Great Importance in Quito, Ecuador.

Every one appears to be entitled to three guesses on the population of Quito, capital of Ecuador. The figures range from 50,000 to 80,000, with the truth somewhere near the 75,000 attributed to it in Stevenson's time. Though more in touch with the outside world than Bogota, it has much the same atmosphere of a city apart, a peaceful, restful spot, with some of the principal modern conveniences of a crude, break-down-often sort, but with little of the complicated life of the great centers of modern days.

It is a splendid place to play at life, to lie fallow and to catch up with oneself, with nothing more exciting to stir up existence than the evening concert in the Plaza Mayor, where few of the inhabitants do not come to stroll at least once a week. A score of carriages rattle over its cobbled streets. The rails of a street car line had already been laid years before our arrival, but the requisite cars had not yet even been ordered.

We of more powerful nations hardly realize what it means to live in so small a country until it is brought home by some such incident as hearing the entire congress of Ecuador debate two hours whether it shall or shall not order two electric light bulbs put up in front of the government palace.—Harry A. Franck in Century Magazine.

Sackville Street, Dublin.

Dublin is one of the finest cities in the British empire, and its public buildings are second to none. Two very different men have united in its praise. Goldwin Smith said that Phoenix park was the most beautiful of all the parks he had seen, and Greville, even more enthusiastic, wrote: "I am greatly struck by the fineness of the town of Dublin and of its public buildings especially. Dublin is, for its size, a finer city than London, and I think they beat us hollow in their public buildings. We have no such square as Merrion square nor such a street as Sackville street." Sala in a "Belle of Shandon" vein reviewed all the great streets he had promenaded from the Nevski Prospect to Piccadilly. Of them all he says by far the finest is Sackville street, Dublin, as it stretches from the river Liffey to the rotunda and its gardens.

For Fast Shooting.

The rifle for rapid firing should have shotgun weight, shotgun balance, shotgun trigger pull, shotgun fit, and the sights must be such as can be caught instantly without effort in alignment. The hands grasp the piece firmly, not with the rifleman's loose grip, but the left arm pushes forward while the right draws back, and the trigger is pulled by transferring the drawing back force to the trigger finger and not by any conscious crooking of that finger. The moment the bead covers the mark the bullet must be under way, be the aim good or bad.—Outing.

The Little Lacking.

Rector's Daughter—How splendid of Joe Jarvis' son to volunteer for that very dangerous job! I'm so glad he got the military medal. Mrs. Mullins (not to be outdone)—Yes, miss. And my boy could have got it, too, if he'd cared to have taken the risk.—London Punch.

Diplomatic.

Green Golfer (to caddie)—What are you looking there for? I must have driven it fifty yards farther than that. Diplomatic Caddie—Yes, sir, but sometimes they hit a stone and bounce back a terrible distance, sir.—Boston Transcript.

Enough Without It.

"My wife doesn't say 'boo' when I come home at midnight."

"Neither does mine, but she says about everything else in the dictionary."—Boston Transcript.

Don't Do It.

Never suffer your courage to expend itself in fierceness, your resolution in obstinacy, your wisdom in cunning nor your patience in sullenness and despair.

Wise books for half the truths they hold are honored tombs.—George Eliot.

MADDENING PROFESSIONS.

Your Work and Your Chances of Not Becoming a Lunatic.

In view of the great increase of insanity during recent years, it is interesting to note the various classes of employment which are, more or less, productive of madness.

A French scientist has recently been investigating this question, and his researches go to show that, apart from the terrible nerve strain of war, the military and naval professions are the very worst a man can enter if he wishes to go sane to the grave. Out of every 100,000 who enter the army and navy 199 become confirmed lunatics.

The liberal professions come in as a good second to the army and navy, the list being headed by artists, who are very close followed by lawyers and somewhat more distantly by the clergy, doctors of medicine, men of letters and civil servants. The number of people in these professions who become occupants of lunatic asylums is 177 to each 100,000.

The professional men are run very close by domestic servants and day laborers, of whom 159 out of each 100,000 are sent to the asylum. There is a big falling off before we arrive at the next group, which is that of mechanics, only 66 of whom go mad in each 100,000.

And, curious to relate and contrary to all general belief, the group which is most highly favorable to sanity is that of commercial men, which sends only 42 per 100,000, or one in every 2,380, of its ranks to confinement.

A COMPETENT WITNESS.

In This Case Action Was Much More Eloquent Than Words.

Judge Pollard of St. Louis, originator of a widely known probation system, is the subject of a story illustrating his novel method of dealing with troublesome cases. A driver had been brought before Judge Pollard charged with cruelty to animals. He had been driving a galled mule, but he had an expert witness in a veterinarian, who testified that the sore on the mule's back did not pain the animal in the least.

The judge listened attentively to the long technical opinion and then demanded to know the mule's whereabouts. He was informed that it was harnessed to a wagon that stood in the street in front of the courthouse.

The judge then ordered that court be adjourned for five minutes. He took his cane and proceeded to the street, went up to the mule and with the end of his cane gently touched the sore spot on the animal's back. The mule promptly tried to kick the dashboard off the wagon. Once again the judge touched the sore spot with his cane, and the mule responded as before.

Judge Pollard returned to the bench. The prisoner was called before him. "With all due respect, to the expert testimony you have had introduced in your behalf to show that the mule's back does not pain him, I will fine you $50," announced the judge. "I asked the mule if the sore hurt him, and he said it did."—Exchange.

The Way You Do It.

One reads that Darwin never understood an equation, and the chances are that Isaac Newton could not have passed any examination in literary or aesthetic subjects with his idea that poetry was ingenious nonsense and statuary only stone dolls. Faraday had no gift for mathematics, and it is a mooted question if Napoleon Bonaparte could have passed a college entrance examination in French. But it was their ability to do some one thing well that has turned the world upside down at various times in its forward march, not their inability to do badly what all the world only does moderately well. It makes little difference what you do. The difference lies in the way you do it. The business world is overstocked with poor people looking for good positions, while good positions are waiting for good people to fill them.

Sparrows.

The white throated and white crowned sparrows may be told by their names. The fox sparrow is the larger, bright, rufous streaks and big spots on breast. The song sparrow is about the size of an English sparrow, but with a longer tail, streaks and large spot on breast. The chipping and field sparrows are smaller, with no spots on breast. The former has lines on head; the latter is rufous and sings very sweetly.

Fables in the Bible.

Of the fables as distinguished from the parable there are but two examples in the Bible. The first of these is that of the trees choosing their king (Judges ix, 8-15); the second that of the cedar of Lebanon and the thistle (II Kings xiv, 9).

Fetters.

The use of fetters goes back to ancient times. Fetters were usually made of brass and also in pairs, the word being in the dual number. Iron was occasionally employed for the purpose.

Equal Rights.

Wifey—Henry, if you didn't smoke I could have a new hat. Hubby—And if you would live on stewed prunes I could have a steam yacht.—Pittsburgh Press.

True.

"I don't see anything remarkable about that baby."

"Oh, but you would if it was yours."—Detroit Free Press.

The child trusts because it finds no reason in itself why it should not.—J. G. Holland.

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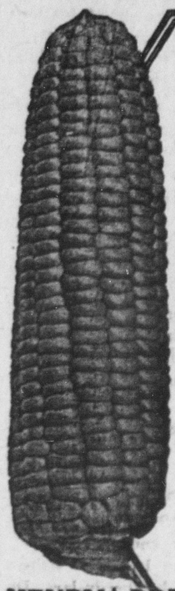

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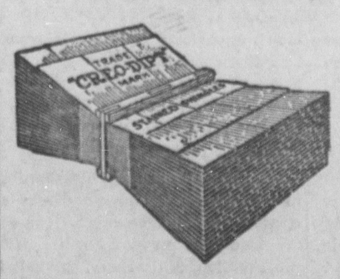

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Here and There.

Mr. and Mrs. Linn Harris left Bellefonte Monday for Carlisle.

Dr. W. S. Glenn, Jr., of State College, has been made a lieutenant in the officers reserve corps.

Miss Stella Moran and Helen Decker spent the fore part of the week at Unionville as guests of Miss Clara Eckenroth.

Miss Freda Baum of east Bishop street, has been confined to her home for the past week with a severe attack of appendicitis.

George VanTries, of Pittsburgh, who came here to attend the funeral of his brother, Dr. C. T. VanTries, left for his home on Friday.

Sidney Barlett and family, of Tyrone, who had been visiting friends and relatives in Bellefonte, left for their home Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Best and two children, of Lewistown, are guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. W. H. Brown, on east Bishop street.

The last load of rails and frogs of the Nittany Valley railroad was wagoned through Bellefonte Monday and placed on a car for shipment.

Mrs. Charles Young, of Altoona, spent several days in Bellefonte as the guest of her sister, Miss Ella Gates. She is also a sister of editor Charles Gates.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bender and daughter, Mary, of Lancaster, are visiting at Pleasant Gap at the home of Mrs. Bender's mother, Mrs. Jonathan Bilger.

Mrs. Roy Brandon left Bellefonte Saturday morning for Philadelphia and Atlantic City. She has been kept close to the store and an outing of that sort will be of great benefit.

Mr. and Mrs. John [illegible], of Hyde City, Clearfield county, motored to Bellefonte on Friday and had a most delightful drive. John says that things over there are on the boom.

Miss Martha Shoemaker, who had been spending several weeks in Bellefonte, left Friday afternoon and will again resume her duties as a trained nurse in the Mercy hospital, Pittsburg.

Sunday Dr. Robert Graham, of Newark, N. J., preached two practical and pointed sermons in the Presbyterian church. He called a spade a spade and that is the only way to preach the gospel.

Last Thursday R. B. Taylor, of Bellefonte, was awarded the contract for grading and draining a part of the State highway in Somerset county. The price was $81 428, much lower than the other bids.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Houser and three children, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Bartley, on east Lamb street, for the past two weeks, left Saturday evening for their home in Meadville.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bertschey and two children, of Wheeling, W. Va., who had been visiting Mrs. Bertschey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Saylor, of Penn street, left for home Friday. While here they had a delightful time.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rockey, of West Chester, N. Y., are in Bellefonte as guests of Mr. Rockey's mother, Mrs. John Rockey, on Bishop street. He is a merchant there and is another of the Centre county boys who is making good.

Horace Musser, Robert Morrison, Alexander Morrison, Howard Smead, Willis Wyland and Walter Brown left Bellefonte with an outing equipment for the banks of Bald Eagle where they are now camping and will be for the next ten days.

It is about time that "Bill" Walker, the enterprising Bellefonte fish and oyster dealer, put a day and night sentinel on that garden south of the P. R. R. baggage room or some day he may wake up and find that during the night his nice cabbage and potatoes had taken wings. It is not large but it is one of the healthiest looking gardens in the town.

Through a typographical error in a recent issue of The Republican we stated that Harry C. Valentine, of Bellefonte, had collected $25.00 for the Troop L. auto truck when the amount raised by our friend Valentine was $250.00. We make this explanation because we would not harm a hair on his head. He took deep interest in this project and his efforts were appreciated by the troop.

Last week Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College, his wife and daughter, Miss Ethel, and chauffeur, Guy Bitner, returned from an auto trip of nine hundred miles. They were at Madison Barracks and the Thousand Islands. They were in their new Franklin car and were perfectly delighted as everything worked without a jar. Of course the doctor now swears by the Franklin.

Gray Hartsock, of Altoona, Friday morning came to Bellefonte and with Robert Roan, the taxi driver, went to Waddle and brought his father, John W. Hartsock, to the Bellefonte hospital. He had been ailing for about ten days and finally his trouble was diagnosed as typhoid fever. He has been a man who never abused himself and the indications are that he will have strength to overcome the trouble by the aid of the proper medicine and good nursing. He is one of the most substantial citizens in that section of the county and his friends are hoping his recovery will be speedy.

Thomas Redding, of Snow Shoe, greeted friends in town on Monday.

Mrs. M. C. Gephart left Bellefonte Saturday to visit friends in York.

Howard B. Eyer, of Tyrone, spent Monday with friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. John Blanchard and children arrived home from Maine on Sunday night last.

Jackson Kline, one of the progressive business men of Howard, was a visitor in town today.

Mrs. Robert Irvin, of Bellefonte, was a recent visitor in Williamsport to consult Dr. Haskins, the eye specialist.

Misses Caroline and Anna Valentine have returned from Jamestown, R. I., where they had been visiting friends.

Mrs. John C. Kaup and son, Clark, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Kaup and other relatives and friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. James K. Barnhart and little daughter Eleanor were arrivals home on Monday night, after visiting for some time in Punxsutawney.

On account of a weakness of the heart Harry Hall will not be a candidate to succeed himself as Judge in the Clinton and Elk judicial district.

Mrs. Frank Dawson, of Coleville, and Mrs. Arthur Eckley, of Valley View, left Bellefonte Wednesday for Altoona to visit Mr. and Mrs. George Love.

Dr. H. H. Thompson, of Philipsburg, has been commissioned a captain in the medical reserve corps. He is now waiting an order that will call him in service.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, accompanied by their daughter Dr. Edith Schad, spent Sunday with their son, John Harris and family at Newton Hamilton.

Justice of the Peace Vinton Beckwith, of Taylor township, was a genial visitor in town on Monday, finding time while here to attend to business matters and also greet numerous old friends.

Mrs. Frank Miller and two children, of Waynesburg, who had been visiting at the home of her brother-in-law, Dr. S. M. Nissley, on Spring street, left for her home Saturday after a pleasant visit.

Miss Grace Shearer, of Princeton, Ill., is a guest in Bellefonte at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Carson. She will remain here for some time and then go to New York City, Niagara Falls, and other places in the east.

Saturday Mrs. Henry Bartley, of Bellefonte, who is 82 years of age, motored to Beaver Falls, near Pittsburgh, with her grandson, Frank Gentzel. When told she was a pretty old woman to make a trip of that length she gave her friends the laugh.

Saturday Thomas H. Chapman, an accountant at the Rockview penitentiary, will take a well-earned vacation by going to Pittsburgh to visit friends and relatives. He will be accompanied by his wife and little son. The latter has grown so tall that his aunties and uncles will scarcely know him.

It is stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. has purchased the large slag pile at what is known as the Nittany furnace and will gradually move it away. With this gone strangers will think we are fabricators when we tell them that at one time Bellefonte was a great iron centre. Some people are from Missouri, you know.

S. B. Miller and Emanuel Noll, of Bellefonte, with Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, will leave Saturday for Boston, Mass., where they will attend the National G. A. R., encampment which will take place in that metropolis next week. They are all praying men and no doubt their first and foremost petition is for fair weather.

Fred Johnstonbaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnstonbaugh, of Martha, a member of Troop L, was operated upon recently in the Bellefonte hospital for appendicitis. He is a good, stout young soldier but should the troop be moved soon it is hardly probable that he would be able to go and take the training at camp before going to the front in France. However, he is a plucky young fellow and if there is any way possible for him to help whip the Kaiser he will be on the job.

At a recent meeting of the Gregg township school board Miss Nancy C. Hunter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunter, of Bellefonte, was elected supervisor of the home making department of the vocational school to be established at Spring Mills this fall. Miss Hunter graduated with honor from the Drexel School in Philadelphia and is eminently well qualified to accept a position which carires with it so much weight and responsibility. No better selection could have been made.

Mrs. F. A. Rhoads, of Pittsburgh, was in Lewistown, Friday and was about completing arrangements to come over the mountain on the bus to visit her brother Charles Casebeer, the Bellefonte jeweler. Before she had completed her plans, however, several friends came along in an auto and invited her to take the trip with them. On arriving here she found that Mrs. Casebeer and little daughter Bettie were going to Somerset Saturday and as she intended to make only a short visit Mrs. Rhoads accompanied Mrs. Casebeer as far as Johnstwon where she was met by her husband who accompanied her to their home in the Smoky city.

Miss Mollie Musser spent Sunday with her foster sisters in Millheim.

Mrs. E. S. Dorworth has been quite ill but is now recuperating nicely.

Harry Otto, of Johnstown, joined his family in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoy, of New York City, are visiting in Bellefonte at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, on Linn street.

Thomas Lamb, who had been spending a week among friends in Philadelphia, returned on Friday and is again on the job as a hustler of trunks at the P. R. R. baggage room.

George Kauffman, of Altoona, was a recent visitor in Bellefonte. He is one ahead of the other fellow from the fact that he lives retired and yet is on the pay roll of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.

Miss Viola Gherret, who has been visiting friends in Bellefonte and vicinity will leave the latter part of this week for her home at Beaver Falls. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Orie Kline and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kirk and baby expect to leave Bellefonte in the near future for Philadelphia where they will make their future home. Mr. Kirk will act as agent for the Titan Metal Co. in that city.

"Bill" Hollenback, the famous foot ball coach, was in Bellefonte Tuesday calling on his friends. It will be remembered that it was he who made the State College team famous among the other big teams of the country.

Mrs. Cyrus Labe and daughter, who have been making their home with her father, George Lose, will soon leave for Philadelphia where she will remain indefinitely with her sister, Mrs. Jenks and brother, Joseph Lose.

Mrs. Joseph Undercofler returned to Bellefonte recently from a pleasant jaunt to Danville and other places along the line. She is a woman who enjoys meeting her friends and they in return are pleased to see her, thus she had a most enjoyable visit.

Rev. L. V. Jones, pastor of the A. M. E. church, of Bellefonte, hereby announces that on Tuesday, August 21st, their annual church picnic will be held at Hecla park. He invites all their friends to join them for a pleasant outing.

Miss Francies Willard, daughter of merchant D. I. Willard, left Bellefonte Sunday for Grindstone, Fayette county, where she has accepted a position as a stenographer for the Frick Coal Co. She has taken the place of a young man who is going to France. She is a very capable young lady and her friends wish her success.

Harold Foster, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Foster, of State College, who was a student at the officers training camp at Fort Sheridan, was on Wednesday commissioned a second lieutenant in the field artillery service. He was one of about one-third of the class to pass the required examination. He arrived home yesterday for a brief vacation. On August 29th he will report at the Rockford, Illinois, training camp to instruct new recruits.

The ladies of the Bellefonte W. C. T. U. are having a heating plant put in the cellar of Petrikin Hall for the purpose of making the tenants comfortable during the coming winter. Some of their friends are wondering why they didn't build a small boiler room on the lot in the rear of the building where the coal and ashes could be handled at less expense. It might have cost more in the beginning but in the end would have been more economical. However, that's to be seen later.

Isaac Mitchell of the Bellefonte Trust Co., is off on his vacation which no doubt he is enjoying. He is in Philadelphia with his daughter, Miss Grace, who is taking an extra course at the University of Pennsylvania. He, with John P. Harris, are the two oldest bankers in this part of the country and are standing "up to the rack" remarkably well. They have witnessed a great many changes in the banking system of Bellefonte and have outlived many other able financiers of the town. They really look as if they had been drinking at the fountain of youth.

James Harshberger, son of the late H. H. Harshberger, who is at present a resident of Johnstown, after visiting among friends in Bellefonte and vicinity, left Monday. It has been quite a long time since he resided here and the result is that he knew but few people. At one time "Jimmy" was pretty generally known here among the boys, but many of them have left for other fields of labor. He is a clean cut young man who is making good. He has been caught in the war draft and is now making arrangements to go to the front.

Christ Young, of Bellefonte, has resigned as clerk in Sechler's grocery store to take effect next Saturday. After about one week's vacation he expects to enter the grocery store of Weaver Bros., as a clerk. Almost twenty-two years ago he went in Sechler's store and during all these years he has been faithful to the trust. During this time he has been careful to observe many of the details of the business and has become quite a valuable man to anybody in that line of business. Mr. Sechler is one of the oldest grocerymen in the town and under his guidance and instruction a young man cannot go wrong.

George Hasson, of Winber, a former student of the local Academy, spent several days with friends in Bellefonte.

Misses Marguerite and Ruth Coxey left Bellefonte Wednesday morning for Waynesboro, where they will visit friends for two weeks.

George Benner the Centre Hall merchant passed through Bellefonte Tuesday morning on his way to Niagara Falls, Philadelphia and finally he will wind up at Atlantic City where he will enjoy the ocean breeze.

Mrs. Al. Landis, of this place, went to Altoona Monday to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, R. G. Askey. The funeral services were held Tuesday evening and interment was made in Philipsburg Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Else and daughter, of Pittsburgh, are visitors in Bellefonte at the home of Mrs. Else's mother, Mrs. Anna S. Taylor, on High street. They came here from Philadelphia, where they had been visiting.

Recorder William H. Brown has been designated by the War Department as a member of the second training class for officers at the instruction camp at Fort Niagara, New York. He will report there about August 25th. At the conclusion of his course of instruction he will be in line for a commission as an officer in the new federal army.

Dr. D. Kline Musser, of Bellefonte, has sold his dental office in Petrikin hall to Dr. E. S. Maloy who will take possession on September 1st. Dr. Maloy is no stranger in this community as he has been an assistant to Dr. J. J. Kilpatrick for almost two years. He is a pleasant gentleman and there is no question as to his success in the undertaking. Dr. Musser has not definitely decided what his next move will be but we suggest the "banking" business. Dr. Musser was the first to locate in his present offices when the building was completed about 1902. He has been there ever since and besides being a good dentist he has made a most excellent citizen and his friends will be sorry if he should pick up his bag and baggage and take his departure.

OCEAN GROVE
Camp Meeting
SIXTEEN-DAY VACATION
Asbury Park
Ocean Grove
Thursday, August 23
Tickets good going on regular trains from Bellefonte August 23 and returning on all regular trains, except limited trains, until September 7, inclusive. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia.
See Flyers Consult Agents
Pennsylvania Railroad 8.50 Round Trip

Juniata College
Offers instruction in the following departments: The College, with A. B. and Pre-Medical Courses; The Academy and the Schools of Education, Bible, Music, Business, Home Economics, and Expression.
Good equipment in Library, Laboratories, Gymnasium, and Dormitories.
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Increased endowment makes possible moderate rates of tuition.
Fall term of 1917 opens September 17th. Write for catalog.
President Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa.

Excursion to Atlantic City Cancelled
On account of the equipment being required for Governmental business and regular travel, the Excursion to Atlantic City advertised for August 19 has been cancelled.
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

"Not So Bad Being Laid Up"
Cheerful? Why not? Scheduled for a couple of weeks more, but I should worry!
Why, that little old wreck and my smashed leg have brought me a change from the "road"—all the comforts of home—and $200 every four weeks from my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY, together with payment of the surgeon's fee. Not to mention the $25 I'll get every week while I'm lame-ducking in the open air.
Pretty soft, eh? Especially when a fellow works only on commission.
Seriously, all of you boys ought to
ÆTNA-IZE
You're not worrying the banks with deposits any more than I did. And when the accident breaks, your good old Ætna income keeps away the wolf and debts, and makes you independent. No sponging for me!
The cost? Honestly, too small to talk about.
Before the jinx gets 'round to you, better 'phone, write or call today on my agent—
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These Suits are worth $5.00 more per suit before we reduced them.
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